The Bombay Gazette.

No. 7,300.—New Series. BOMBAY :—THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1869. Annual Subscription in Advance.... ..Rupees Fifty-two.

THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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per line, but no Advertisement counted as less than eight lines.

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First insertion	8 As. per line.
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In the Native Languages, double the above.

Domestic Occurrences. Each—Rupee 1.

All Cheques, Money Orders, and other Remittances should be made payable to the "Proprietor of the *Bombay Gazette*."

SHIPPING.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH THE MALABAR COAST, CEYLON, MADRAS, & CALCUTTA.

THE British India Steam Navigation Company (Limited), under contracts with Government, despatch steamers as above with mails, passengers, and cargo, every fourteen days.

The steam-ship Ava, 1,579 Tons, 200 H. P., Commander J. Patterson, will be despatched on Tuesday, the 17th August, at noon.

August.		August.
Leave Bombay.....17	Leave Madras	30
,, Carwar 19	,, Coconada	September. 1
,, Narrakal 21	,, Vizagapatam.....	2
,, Nowapatam.....23	,, Masulipatam.....	2
,, Colombo 24	,, Gopalpore	3
,, Galle 25	,, False Point	4
,, Negapatam 27	Arrive Calcutta	5

During the S. W. Monsoon, viz., from the beginning of June to end of August, the steamers do not communicate with the ports of Mangalore, Cannanore, Calicut and Cochin; but passengers for the Neilgherries may be landed at Naunad, six miles north of Cochin, from whence they may proceed by back water to stations on the Madras Railway.

No cargo will be received on the day of sailing.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH THE PERSIAN GULF VIA KURRACHEE.

Interchanging cargo and passengers at Bussorah, to and from Bagdad, with the Euphrates and Tigris Steam Navigation Company.)

THE British India Steam Navigation Company (Limited), under mail contract with Government, will despatch a steamer every 14 days to the Persian Gulf, touching at Kurrachee, Gwadur, Muscat, Bunder Abbas, Lingah, Bushire, Fao, and Bussorah.

The steam-ship Comorin, 453 tons, 80 H. P., Commander J. L. Turner, will be despatched on Saturday, the 7th instant at 4 P.M.

Up.	Aug.	Down.	Aug.
Leave Bombay	7	Leave Bussorah	27
,, Kurrachee.....	11	,, Fao	27
,, Gwadur	12	,, Bushire	31
			Sep.
,, Muscat	15	,, Lingah	2
,, Bunder Abbas.....	17	,, Bunder Abbas.....	4
,, Lingah	18	,, Muscat	6
,, Bushire	21	,, Gwadur	8
,, Fao	23	,, Kurrachee.....	11
Arrive Bussorah	24	Arrive Bombay	14

N.B.—No cargo will be received on the day of sailing.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH KURRACHEE

THE British India Steam Navigation Company (Limited), under mail contract with Government, and in connection with the weekly service fro England, despatch a steamer to Kurrachee every Saturday, at 4 P. M.

N.B.—No cargo will be received on the day of sailing.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

STEAM TO CEYLON, PENANG, STRAITS, CHINA, AND JAPAN.

THE P. and O. Co.'s s. s. COLUMBIAN, (2,180 tons, and 500 H. P.), Captain Geo. Hyde, will be despatched for the above Ports on FRIDAY the 6th Aug., leaving Mazagon at noon on that day, carrying H. M.'s Mails, and taking also Passengers and Cargo for Madras, Calcutta and Australia.

No Cargo will be received on board after sunset on the day previous to sailing, and no brokerage will be allowed on any chest of opium, the officer's receipt for which will not be taken in the Company's office before 11 A.M. on Wednesday, the 4th proximo.

H. S. BOSTOCK, Actg. Superintendent.

P. & O. S. N. Co.'s Office, Rampart Row, Bombay, 31st July, 1869.

FOR SALE, the Barque SOOLOO, classed A 1, 10 years, in Lloyds, 473 tons register.—For price and all particulars apply to

BLACKWELL & Co.,
Agents for Captain Eden.

Bombay, 30th July, 1869.

FOR SALE, the STEAM TUGS "Jorawur," "Ruston," and "Wadalia," built of iron; the two former Paddle, and the latter Screw; gross tonnage 189, 97, and 100 tons respectively; horse power, 100, 45, and 20 respectively.

TENDERS for the purchase of each or all of the vessels should be made in writing, addressed to the Superintendent of Marine. The acceptance or otherwise of the offers for the above vessels being at the option of Government.

The above Tugs are now at Butcher's Island, and can be inspected by intending purchasers.

By order of the Superintendent of Marine,
GEO. INGLE, Secretary.

Superintendent's Office, Bombay, 31st July, 1869.

NOTICES.

WENHAM LAKE ICE COMPANY,
No. 7, MARINE STREET.

WE beg to call particular attention,

1st. To our stock of Ice stored up at present, say about seventeen hundred Tons.

2nd. Shipments on the way.—It would be useless to solicit regular constituents, if we were not in a position to convince the most sceptical that our supplies of Ice are not likely to fail. We enter the names of vessels, date of sailing, and quantity of Ice shipped now on the way to us—

Names of Vessels.	Date of Sailing.	Tons Shipped.
" Lydia Shotfield"	March 20th	1573
" Bennington"	April 12th.....	1132
	Total Tons...	2705

3rd. Prices of Ice.—As regards the price of Ice, we are not bound to any particular tariff. Large buyers will always have an advantage over small ones. Steam ship Companies, Transport, and Station Ice Depots, will find it to their advantage to communicate with us.

4th. Advantages offered to regular constituents or Book Customers.—We issue Pass Books, which are a great convenience, and serve to insure against fraud. In addition to convenience and protection against fraud, book customers as well as regular out-station constituents have a great advantage in being sure of supplies of Ice at all times at not above one anna per pound, or at less than an anna if our tariff is temporarily lowered. There is often a scarcity of Ice in Bombay. In times of scarcity, if we have reason to suppose that our supply will not be sufficient for the entire public, we shall only sell except in cases where Ice is required for illness) to our book customers here and at out-stations. Even if we had sufficient supplies of Ice for all consumers here and at out-stations, we should feel justified in raising our price to all save book customers.

With a safe supply of Ice at present, even if one or more vessels are lost at sea, and with the advantages we offer regular book customers here regular constituents at out-stations, Steam ship Companies, Transports, &c., we trust the Wenham Lake Ice Company will meet with a continuance of the public patronage which has been given to it since its inauguration, and which we are most happy to say has daily increased.

FARNHAM & Co.

KEROSINE OIL STREET LIGHTING.

It is now some two years or more since we first called the attention of Municipalities and the Public to the great advantages Kerosine Oil offered in the use of oil extant or gas for street lighting, or for any out-door lighting where a lamp is required that neither wind nor rain affects, or for lighting Railway Stations, Factories, Verandahs, &c., &c. The demand for our lamps has steadily increased from month to month, and frequently we have not had sufficient in hand to meet indents on us. We are now, however, in a position to meet all demands for the same, having laid down at present a large stock of the Victoria and Washington Street Lamps, as also a stock of the several parts of these Street Lamps, by which can be used in any of our present lantern. We have on the way consignments of another kind of lamps, also consignments of "internal parts." the same. Glasses of our Lamps for Street, Railway, Garden, The duty Chimneys, &c., are enhanced—
and Verandah Burners. There is no lamp offered for sale
1st. By their e Economy, and we make the most liberal dis-
in India that is so
count to large buyers.

2nd. The cheapness of Kerosine Oil. It is cheaper than Cocoanut or Castor Oil, and of course, very much cheaper than gas.

FARNHAM & Co.

TOBACCO.—We beg to call special attention to our stock of Tobacco in hand at present. Honey Dew, our Godowns ample supplies of Golden Orange Flake, 1 lb. lump Tobacco.

We have also large supplies of Virginia Plum, ½ lbs. and Magnolia, 1 lbs. A liberal discount will be made to the trade, Mess Clubs, and to all large buyers.

FARNHAM & Co.

SUNDRY ARTICLES of American Import are for Sale at our Godowns, and at the Wenham Lake Ice delivery room, No. 9 Marine Street, viz.

An invoice of Scales, comprising 1,209 lbs., 800 lbs., and 400 lbs. Platform Scales on wheels, American Union Scales, Cheap Tea Scales, &c., &c.

Balance of an invoice of Ladders of different lengths.

A quantity of Black Varnish; also Preserved Peaches, in 3 lb. tins, at Rs. 14 per dozen. Preserved Milk (Borden's) at the very low price of Rs. 12 per dozen. Preserved Coffee (Borden's) Rs. 12 per dozen, which is cheaper than any Coffee to be had in Bombay.

Preserved Lobsters, Oysters, Tomatoes, the former in 1 lb., and the latter in 3 lb. tins, at the low rate of Rs. 6 per dozen.

Shortly expected to arrive ex "Messenger," "Lydia Shotfidle," and "Bennington," from Boston, Lumber, Tar, Pitch, Rosin, Bright Varnish Turpentine, &c.

FARNHAM & Co.

SHIPPING.

OVERLAND FREIGHT ROUTE.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL, LONDON, TRIESTE, MARSEILLES, BRINDISI, VENICE, NAPLES, LEGHORN, GENOA, BARCELONA, HAVRE, ADEN, AND SUEZ.

THE Bombay and Bengal Steam Ship Company, under arrangements with other first class lines of Steamers from Alexandria, undertake to give through Bills of Lading for Goods via Egypt to the above and most other Continental Ports.

A limited number of passengers can be accommodated.

Rates of Fare.

To Suez—1st class £40, 2nd class £25. } Exclusive
To Trieste—1st class £53, 2nd class £34. } of Wines.

Steamers will leave Bombay every four weeks.

For Freight or Passage apply to Messrs. Stephen, Kennard & Co., London; Messrs. Tod, Kennard & Co., Liverpool; Messrs. Tod, Rathborne & Co., Alexandria; Austrian Lloyd's Steam Navigation Company, Trieste and Venice; Messrs. Fraissinet Pere et Fils, Marseilles; and Messrs. R. Rubattino and Co., Genoa; or to the undersigned in Bombay.

The s. s. NEERA, 2,200 Tons, Captain Hanscom, will be despatched on WEDNESDAY, the 18th August.

STEARNS, HOBART, & Co.

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

Gentlemen proceeding Home will find all that is requisite in the following detailed list; the Goods being made specially for the passage and Home wear:—

REQUIREMENTS.

1	Dozen Silk and Wool Shirts.	1	Rug with Straps.
2	,, Under Vests.	1	Maud.
2	,, Linen Collars.	1	Inverness Cape.
1	,, Fine Cotton Socks.	1	Hand Portmanteau.
1	,, Fine Merino Socks.	2	Overland Trunks.
1	,, Fine Merino Drawers.	1	Clothes Bag.
1	,, Colored Handkerchiefs.	1	Travelling Hat,
1	White Cambric.	1	Courier Bag.
1	Overland Suit.	1	Easy Chair.
2	Sleeping Suits.	1	Umbrella.
2	Pairs of Kid Gloves.	1	Pair of Brushes.
6	Scarfs and Ties.		Ladies' Overland Trunks.

Return Fares.—First Class Passengers embarking from India by the P. and O. Co.'s Steamer within six months of their arrival from England, and *vice versa*, will be allowed a reduction of 20 per cent. on the Return Passage Money.

Bombay. BADHAM & Co., Apollo House.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WEEKLY COMMUNICATION WITH ENGLAND.

On Tuesday, the 10th August, at 3 P.M., from Mazagon.

THE P. & O. Co.'s s. s. SALSETTE, (1,491 tons, and 400 H. P.,) Captain P. S. Tomlin, will leave for Suez as above, carrying H.M.'s Mails, also Passengers and Cargo for that Port, Marseilles, Southampton, &c.

Cargo can also be booked through to Trieste, Venice, Genoa, Barcelona and Havre, Liverpool, or London.

No Cargo can be received on board after sunset on the day previous to sailing.

Parcels will be received at this Office until 11 A.M. on Monday, the 9th instant.

Passengers are requested to send their heavy baggage to Mazagon before 10 A.M. on the day of the Steamer's departure, in order that it may be weighed and labelled previous to shipment.

A small Steamer will leave the new Dock Head at Mazagon for the convenience of Passengers at 3 P.M., precisely, on the day of sailing.

H. S. BOSTOCK, Actg. Superintendent.

P. & O. S. N. Co.'s Office, Rampart Row, Bombay, 3rd August, 1869.

ELPHINSTONE LAND and PRESS COMPANY (Limited).—NOTICE.—There will not be any business transacted at the MEETING convened for THIS DAY, save the formal adjournment thereof for a fortnight, as the Accounts of the Company for the past year have not yet been submitted to Government, and the Directors are not in a position to lay before the Shareholders the offer of Government for the purchase of the property in a definite form.

By order of the Directors,
W. NICOL & Co.,
Secretaries and Treasurers.

Bombay, 5th August, 1869.

TENDERS are INVITED for the SUPPLY of GUNNIES to the Factories of the Mofussil Press and Ginning Company (Limited) during the next Cotton season.—For particulars apply to

JAMES MELVILLE,
General Manager.

24 Apollo Street, 4th August, 1869.

NOTICE is hereby given, that THAKER MORARJEE OKEEDA and THAKERCHUTTOORBHOY MORARJEE, by and with the consent of the Mortgagee, he contracted and agreed to SELL all that PIECE of LAND, with the Messuage or Dwelling House standing thereon, situate in Dongree Jao Jore Street, near Vadachoy Gaddy, in the sub-district of Bhooleshwur, in the island of Bombay, containing by admeasurement 288 square yards or thereabouts, and bounded on the east by Durrisaun Street, on the west by Dongree Jao Jore Street aforesaid, on the north by the House of Topun Malljee, and on the south by the house of the said Moorarjee Oodeeah and Chuttoobhoy Moorarjee, and which said land is registered in the books of the Collector of Land Revenue under Nos. 1027, 1064, and 1056, and the premises thereon assessed by the Collector of Assessment under No. 29. All persons having any claim or demand on the said property, by way of inheritance, or mortgage, or otherwise, are hereby required to make the same known, in writing, to the undersigned, within eight days from the date hereof, after which time the said sale will be completed, and all claims preferred shall be considered as null and void.—Dated this 4th day of August, 1869.

REMINGTON, HORE, & LANGLEY,
Purchaser's Solicitors.

TO be SOLD by Messrs. CRAWFORD & Co., by PUBLIC AUCTION, at their Rooms, in Marine Street, on account of the concerned, on MONDAY, the 9th instant, the following salt water damaged GOODS, ex ship William Prowse:—

42 A in a diamond No. 3 One Bale—			
G. G. & Co.	12 Pieces 33 inches Grey Calicoes		998 yards.
	14 do. 36 do.	do.	1030 ,,
	22 Ends American Drill		904 ,,
42 B in a diamond No. 16 One Bale—			
G. G. & Co.	8 Pieces 36 inches Grey Cloth		603 yards.
	6 do. 33 do.	do.	517½ ,,
	10 do. 68 do.	do.	910 ,,

SPENCER'S MAGNETIC FILTER.

A really good Filter, and the only one that retains its powers undiminished for an unlimited period.

MESSRS. THACKER, VINING, & Co. respectfully solicit the attention of those who desire the above desideratum to

SPENCER'S MAGNETIC FILTER,

A large consignment of which has just been received.

The following is a summary of the results to impure water by using this Magnetic body as a filtering medium:—

First—By this substance water is deprived of colour, taste, and odour, arising from chemically dissolved organic matter, such as decayed wood, and vegetation,—all of which it converts into Carbonic Acid. It also arrests the putrefactive decomposition of the same matters, and the ordinary fermentation so often observed in river water on sea voyages.

Second—The deleterious gases, such as sulphuretted or phosphuretted hydrogen, so often found in impure water, are, by this Magnetic substance, forced into combination with Generated Oxygen, and thereby rendered harmless.

Third—According to experiments by Professors Brande, Clark, and Mr. Spencer, made for the Corporation of Liverpool, water filtered through this substance has no action on lead.

Fourth—Water filtered magnetically does not afford nourishment to animal or vegetable life, from the organic matter by which it is supported being converted into carbonic acid.

Fifth—Water in passing through this filter is deprived of sulphur, and even arsenic, should any of those substances exist in solution. It also deprives the strongest Chalybeate waters of their iron. It has done so at Southport for eight years, the supply being Chalybeate.

Sixth—By the magnetic substance, the hardness of chalk waters is materially reduced.

Seventh—It is the only Filter which retains its power unimpaired for a lengthened period.

The very limited power of Charcoal as a filtering medium has been long known, but it is only lately that this has been clearly demonstrated. In a series of experiments conducted by Mr. G. Byrne, an eminent Civil Engineer, each succeeding gallon of water passed through charcoal was carefully analysed, and a regular decrease in the quantity of the impurities extracted was discovered, until at length it ceased to purify altogether, and in the end even gave back to the water some of the impurities first extracted.

This Filter, as exhibited by Mr. Spencer, is certainly a very powerful agent of purification, and it may be added also, is the only discovery made in this country of a new substance of really great importance for the filtration of water: it is also one of the most important discoveries as tending to elucidate the principles of Filtration or Purification, as distinct from mere straining." (Jury Report, Great Exhibition, 1862.)

"Professionally to Mr. Spencer's mode, there was practically no such thing as purifying impure water." (Professor Wilson.)

"I can only describe the action which took place on passing this sewage water through a small filter as magical."—(M. Digby Wyatt.)

"It is the most remarkable thing I ever witnessed, and I did not think it would produce this extraordinary effect."—Parliamentary Evidence of Mr. Hawksley, 1867.

At the present time works on this principle are being constructed in Calcutta for the purification of eight million gallons daily of the Hooghly water, from drawings furnished to the Municipality by Mr. Spencer.

Rampart Row. THACKER, VINING, & Co.

PHOTOGRAPHS of VARIOUS PARTS of INDIA.

By Bourne & Shepherd.

Messrs. THACKER, VINING, and Co. are Agents in Bombay for Messrs. BOURNE and SHEPHERD, and always have an extensive collection of their beautiful Photographs on hand: for the convenience of purchasers, a set of these Photographs has been mounted in a series of six Albums, each Photograph being numbered and named, so that selection may be made with the greatest facility. The pictures are Rs. 4 each, but an allowance is made on selecting a number to the amount of Rs. 100.

Rampart Row. THACKER, VINING, & Co.

THE NEW SERIES OF BOMBAY PHOTOGRAPHS by W. SACHE is now available.

THE NEW PHOTOGRAPHS OF BOMBAY AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD, by W. Sache, are now available, and comprise a variety of Views in the City and Island of Bombay, Bassein, Aurungabad, Thul Ghauts, the Caves of Ajunta, Ellora, and Elephanta. Each Photograph measures 12 by 10 inches, Price Rs 2-8.

Rampart Row. THACKER, VINING, & Co.

THE PATENT PORTABLE GYMNASIUM, with TRAPEZE and SWING, now available, price complete..... Rs. 30

This Gymnasium supplies a want which has long been felt by those interested in physical education; persons of both sexes may use it, and all who follow sedentary occupations will derive great benefit from its use.

Rampart Row. THACKER, VINING, & Co.

INDESTRUCTIBLE BOOKS for CHILDREN.

AUNT LOUISA'S LONDON TOY BOOKS.

Containing six large coloured pictures, mounted on calico, titles as under—

Hector the Dog	Life of a Doll
Frisky the Squirrel	Sing a Song of Sixpence
Edith and Milly's Housekeeping	Sea Side
The Robin's Christmas Eve	Country Pets
Robin Hood and his Merry Men	A Apple Pie
Pussy's London Life	Alphabet of Fruits
Railway A. B. C.	Nursery Rhymes
Childhood's Happy Hours	Proverbs of Solomon
Wonders of Providence	Joseph and his Brethren.

Each Rs. 1-4.

Rampart Row. THACKER, VINING, & Co.

WINES, SPIRITS, BEER, &c.

CUTLER, PALMER, & Co.,
WINE MERCHANTS
TO
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
AND
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.

BOMBAY HOUSE,
DEAN LANE.

TO our many Constituents and to the Public in general we have the pleasure of announcing the arrival of several large Shipments of our various brands. We would draw especial attention to the following Select Brands, which are confidently recommended.

CHAMPAGNES,
which have arrived in excellent condition.

Finest Dry Sparkling	Rs.	36
Do. do. in Magnums	,,	74
Fine Sparkling	,,	32
Good Sparkling, for Cup and Ball purposes.....	,,	27

The above we have also in Pints at Rs. 19-8, Rs. 17-8, and Rs. 14-8.

SHERRIES.

Amontillado, a very choice Wine of delicate flavour	Rs.	32
Amoroso, very choice and full flavoured	,,	28
Our celebrated BROWN SEAL Sherry, a soft pale and dry Wine.....	,,	22
Old and very choice EAST INDIA MADEIRA	,,	33

BORDEAUX WINES.

Chateau Monton, Gold capsule	Rs.	30	Rs. 16
Chateau Rauzan, Black capsule.....	,,	23	,, 14
Chateau Palmer, Blue capsule	,,	22	
Medoc, Red capsule.....	,,	17-8	
Sauterne, Red capsule.....	,,	22	

In addition to the above Selection, our Godowns are well stocked with our usual supplies of Wines, Spirits, and Liqueurs, as enumerated in our General List.

CUTLER, PALMER, & Co.

SAUTERNES from CHATEAU DES ORMES, Rs. 18 and 22 per doz. Quarts.

GRINDLAY, GROOM, & Co.

W. BERTRAND and Co.'s BORDEAUX WINES.

ST. JULIEN MEDOC.....	Rs. 10 per doz.
CHABLIS	,, 14 ,,
HUNT BARSAC	,, 14 ,,

BLACKWELL & Co.

MACLEAN & Co.'s Celebrated PALE SHERRY, in cases of 3 doz. Quarts, at Rs. 21 per doz.
Ditto Pints ,, 11-8
The attention of Regimental Messes is particularly called to the above Wine, which is a favorite brand in some of the best London Clubs. THOS. RANDALL & Co.,
3, Parsee Bazaar Street, Elphinstone Circle.

FOR SALE, at the Godowns of the undersigned, the following WINES, shipped by Messrs. Frederick Giesler & Co., London:—

Champagne	Quarts, in Cases of	1 doz. each.
Do.	Pints do.	2 ,,
Moselle	Quarts do.	1 ,,

W. NICOL & Co.

FOR SALE, at the Godown of the undersigned, No. 27 Meadow Street, ex "Courrier de Bombay," from Bordeaux—Messrs. Finke & Co.'s famous Wines.

Claret.—Medoc St. Julienne.....each case 4 doz. Rs.		10	per doz.
Do. Pauillac	,,	12	,,
1834 Monton d'Armaillacq	,,	15	,,
1864 Chateau Larose.....	,,	20	,,
1864 Chateau Lafite	,,	25	,,
Brandy.—Robin & Co.'s 3 years old	,,	22	,,
Do. 10 ,, ...	,,	30	,,
Finke & Co.'s fine Champagne Cognac	,,	20	,,
Sherry.—Gibb & Bruce's green seal	,,	18	,,
Do. red ,, ...	,,	22	,,
Do. Amontillado	,,	30	,,

Sherry.—Robertson's blue seal 1 doz. case. Rs. 18 per doz.
MACNEE, THOMSEN, & WARNEKEN.

FOR SALE, at the GODOWNS of the undersigned—

Cunliffe, Dobson, & Co.'s			
CHAMPAGNE... Quarts	Rs.	40	per dozen.
Do. ..... Pints	,,	20	,,
MOSELLE ..... Quarts	,,	42	,,
BRANDY	,,	30	,,
SHERRY	,,	25	,,
CLARET	,,	23	,,
Coyle & Co.'s			
PALE DRY AMONTILLADO SHERRY	,,	27	,,
PORT WINE of 1840 Vintage	,,	30	,,
Larronde Frere's			
St. JULIEN	,,	12	,,
MARGAUX	,,	17	,,
CHATEAU LEOVILLE.....	,,	24	,,
OLD COGNAC	,,	30	,,
SUPERIOR OLD COGNAC	,,	25	,,
Domingo D'Almeida Soares'			
PORT WINE of 1815 Vintage	,,	30	,,
Do. ..... 1847 Do	,,	24	,,
J. J. Ronaldson & Sons'			
SHERRY	,,	18	,,
W. McEwan's			
BEER..... Quarts	,,	42	,,
Do. ..... Pints	,,	3	,,

REMINGTON & Co.

CHAMPAGNES, &c.

BRAND,
C. TOVEY.

"An Eagle displayed with two heads, charged on the breast."

"with a Saltier."

MACLEAN & Co.'s Celebrated PALE SHERRY, in cases of 3 doz. Quarts, at Rs. 21 per doz.
Ditto Pints ,, 11-8
The attention of Regimental Messes is particularly called to the above Wine, which is a favorite brand in some of the best London Clubs. THOS. RANDALL & Co.,
3, Parsee Bazaar Street, Elphinstone Circle.

FOR SALE, at the Godowns of the undersigned, the following WINES, shipped by Messrs. Frederick Giesler & Co., London:—

Champagne	Quarts, in Cases of	1 doz. each.
Do.	Pints do.	2 ,,
Moselle	Quarts do.	1 ,,

W. NICOL & Co.

FOR SALE, at the Godown of the undersigned, No. 27 Meadow Street, ex "Courrier de Bombay," from Bordeaux—Messrs. Finke & Co.'s famous Wines.

Claret.—Medoc St. Julienne.....each case 4 doz. Rs.		10	per doz.
Do. Pauillac	,,	12	,,
1834 Monton d'Armaillacq	,,	15	,,
1864 Chateau Larose.....	,,	20	,,
1864 Chateau Lafite	,,	25	,,
Brandy.—Robin & Co.'s 3 years old	,,	22	,,
Do. 10 ,, ...	,,	30	,,
Finke & Co.'s fine Champagne Cognac	,,	20	,,
Sherry.—Gibb & Bruce's green seal	,,	18	,,
Do. red ,, ...	,,	22	,,
Do. Amontillado	,,	30	,,

Sherry.—Robertson's blue seal 1 doz. case. Rs. 18 per doz.
MACNEE, THOMSEN, & WARNEKEN.

FOR SALE, at the GODOWNS of the undersigned—

Cunliffe, Dobson, & Co.'s			
CHAMPAGNE... Quarts	Rs.	40	per dozen.
Do. ..... Pints	,,	20	,,
MOSELLE ..... Quarts	,,	42	,,
BRANDY	,,	30	,,
SHERRY	,,	25	,,
CLARET	,,	23	,,
Coyle & Co.'s			
PALE DRY AMONTILLADO SHERRY	,,	27	,,
PORT WINE of 1840 Vintage	,,	30	,,
Larronde Frere's			
St. JULIEN	,,	12	,,
MARGAUX	,,	17	,,
CHATEAU LEOVILLE.....	,,	24	,,
OLD COGNAC	,,	30	,,
SUPERIOR OLD COGNAC	,,	25	,,
Domingo D'Almeida Soares'			
PORT WINE of 1815 Vintage	,,	30	,,
Do. ..... 1847 Do	,,	24	,,
J. J. Ronaldson & Sons'			
SHERRY	,,	18	,,
W. McEwan's			
BEER..... Quarts	,,	42	,,
Do. ..... Pints	,,	3	,,

REMINGTON & Co.

CHAMPAGNES, &c.

BRAND,
C. TOVEY.

"An Eagle displayed with two heads, charged on the breast."

"with a Saltier."

WANTED.

WANTED, by an English House in Calcutta, a GENTLEMAN to MANAGE their IMPORT DEPARTMENT. He must be accustomed to Correspondence, and have a thorough knowledge of the Piece Goods trade, and of business generally. Address B. C., "Bombay Gazette" Office.

HOUSES, &c., TO LET.

TO BE LET, several Rooms and Godowns in Grant Buildings. Apply to the Manager, Land Mortgage Bank of India, Limited, Parsee Bazaar Street.

TO BE LET, the 1st FLOOR of BLOCK No. 2, Elphinstone Circle. For further particulars apply to REMINGTON & Co.

Bombay, 30th June, 1869.

TO LET, from 1st proximo, the TOP FLOOR of the House No. 3 in Meadow Street, at present occupied by Mrs. Hern, the Milliner—suitable for a Family—with Cookroom on the ground floor. For Rent and other particulars apply to M. B. COHEN & Co.

THE DIVAN EXCHANGE.
5, Apollo Street.
This useful Institution,
The first of its kind,
Needs no recommendation
To the Public mind;
FOR HERE.

Good Digestion waits on Appetite, and Billiards (Companion to Health) on both.

"You can't gild refined gold or paint the lily."—Shakespeare, to any other man.

THE POONA HOTEL.
(Close to the Poona Boating Club.)
BY JEWANJEE & Co., PROPRIETORS OF BYCULLA HOTEL.

JEWANJEE & Co. have the pleasure to intimate to the Gentry of Bombay and Poona that the above Hotel has now been OPENED, and is already being largely patronised.

The Hotel is pleasantly situated near the Bund, the Compound running down to the River's side. The Hotel is close to the Poona Boating Club's premises, and the crews practise in front of the Hotel. It is a spacious, commodious, new building, and has been fitted up in the Style, regardless of expense, so that the comforts of Visitors may be ensured.

Poona, 1st July, 1869. JEWANJEE & Co.

PATENT WROUGHT NAILS.

J. J. CORDES & Co.,
The Patentees and Sole Manufacturers of the well-known Patent Wrought Nails, commonly known as

"EWBANK'S NAILS,"

desire to make it known that they have adopted a "Stag" or "Cross," as their Trade Mark, and that all Nails now made and sent out by them, except clasp, bear this mark upon their heads, and that within every Package sent from their Works is also placed a card bearing their name and address.

Any Nails, therefore, which are not distinguished as above must not be confounded with

"EWBANK'S NAILS,"

the quality of which is so well appreciated as being far superior to that of any other make.

DOSHWORKS:—NEWPORT, MONMOUTHSHIRE, ENGLAND.

NOTICES.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

MONSOON WATERPROOF SUITS.—Messrs. BADHAM & Co. have received a large supply of the best make, consisting of

Coats—Leggins—Caps, ventilated.

Messrs. BADHAM and COMPANY,
HOSIERS, GLOVERS, AND GENERAL WAREHOUSEMEN.
Apollo House. Bombay.

By Appointment.

To the late EARLS CANNING and ELGIN; and SIR JOHN MAIR LAWRENCE, G.C.B., K.S.I.

The present Viceroy and Governor General, His Excellency the Right Hon'ble the EARL OF MAYO, K.P.

MONSOON SEASON.

MESSRS. BADHAM and COMPANY beg to announce the arrival Overland of especial selections in their departments for the above season.

HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.

BADHAM'S	Fine Bro. Cotton Socks, per dozen.....	12	to 21
	Superfine do. do.	18	,, 21
BADHAM'S	Balbriggan embossed Silk.....	25	
BADHAM'S	Fine Striped and Fancy.....	14	,, 20
BADHAM'S	Mixed Silk and Cotton.....	25	
BADHAM'S	Superfine Grey and Mixed Merino.....	13	,, 18½
BADHAM'S	Extra Superfine do. Mixed Striped.....	21	,, 24
BADHAM'S	Lisle Thread ½ Hose.....	20	
BADHAM'S	Do. do. Fancy Striped.....	23	
BADHAM'S	Fancy and Striped Silk Socks.....	25	,, 45
BADHAM'S	Ribbed Knickerbocker Stockings for Shikaring, &c., per pair.....	3	,, 6
BADHAM'S	Celebrated India Gauze Under Vests	4½	
BADHAM'S	Silk and Wool Pants	6	,, 8
BADHAM'S	Bathing Drawers, Plain and Fancy Striped.....	2½	

SHIRT DEPARTMENT.

BADHAM'S	Wove Flax or Prince of Wales' Shirting, a new material, absorbing and comfortable for the Rains.....	8½	
BADHAM'S	Spun Silk, all colours and new patterns.	12½	
BADHAM'S	Wove Flannel and Printed Shirts.....	10	
BADHAM'S	Silk and Wool Indispensable.....	10½	
BADHAM'S	French Printed Shirts.....	60	to 70
BADHAM'S	Long Cloth Shirts.....	45	
BADHAM'S	Cambric Linen Fronts and Cuffs.....	55	,, 65
BADHAM'S	Dress Shirts, Plaited and Embroidered Fronts ..... each...	7	,, 30

SCARF AND TIE DEPARTMENT.

BADHAM'S SCARFS and TIES.	The Zoo	3	0
	The Rotton Row	3	0
	The Bond Street.....	3	0
	The Latest Novelty	3	0
	The O. K. Thing	3	0
	The Baden Baden	3	0
	The Harrogate	3	0

TRAVELLING DEPARTMENT.

BADHAM'S	Overland Trunks, Patent Sock, Protected Ribbon, with Brass Screws—highly recommended	20	to 32

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

SHARE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

MARKET declining. Several sales reported at reduced rates, viz., Colabas, at Rs. 1,780; Port Cannings, at Rs. 300 to Rs. 305; and Back Bays, at Rs. 550 for time; and New Freres, at Rs. 205.

BOMBAY BILL AND STOCK LIST.

BANKS.

Number of Shares.	Nomi. value of sh.	Paid up.	Last dividend.	Names.	Cash Rates per Share.
	Rs.	Rs.	p. a.		
100,000	100	all	10 p.ct.	Agra Bank	126 nl.
22,000	1,000	all	8 p.ct.	Bank of Bengal	1675
10,000	500	all	5 p.ct.	Ditto of Bombay New	610
10,000	500	100	Nil.	Ditto 2nd Res. Issue	175
5,250	1,000	all	7½ p.ct.	Ditto of Madras	1,620
30,000	250	all	6 p.ct.	Chartered Mercantile Bk. of L. L. & China	355
43,000	200	all	6 do.	Chartered Bk. of L. & C.	210
13,536	500	250	8 do.	Delhi and London	290
37,600	250	125	8 do.	National Bank of India	145
60,000	250	all	12 do.	Oriental Bank	425

LAND COMPANIES.

[4,000	2,000	all	Rs. 65	Colaba Land Co.	1,565
10,800	1,000	all	Rs. 30	Elph'st'ne Land	1,010
10,800	1,000	650	11-14	Do. New	665
	7,000	150	Nil	Frere Land	180
2,000	5,000	4,100	Nil	Mazagon Land	1,155
5,000	2,000	1,300	Nil	Fort Canning	290

RAILWAY COMPANIES.

...		£20	218.3.0	5 p.c.	G. I. P. Railway Consolidated Stock
...		£20	196.8.8	do.	Do. New £20 shares
...		£100	1,000	do.	B. B. & C. I. Railway Co.
...		£18	196.5.1	do.	Do. New Shares

SHIPPING COMPANY.

1,000	5,000	3,500	1,300	Bombay Ship Co.
				1,290

PRESS COMPANIES.

150	5,000	2,850	350ps.	Akbar Cotton Press Co.	2,300
200	2,000	1,100	200ps.	Albert Co. Kurrachee	900
250	3,000	850	30do.	Alexandra Press Co.	640
	12,000	11,000	1750ps.	Apollo Press Co.	10,300
200	2,000	all	400do.	Bombay Press Co.	2,300
200	500	all	100do.	Do. New	575
500	1,500	all	100do.	Colaba Press Co.	11,400
250	2,000	all		East India Press Co.	1,300
150	8,500	all	1000*	Fort Press Co.	10,500
300	2,000	1,800	100ps.	Framji Cowasji Press	1,325
200	8,000	all	425 p.	Hydraulic Press Co.	3,000
200	5,000	2,000	...	Kurrachee Press Co.	1,025
2,500	1,000	500	...	Mofus. Press & G. Co.	365
120	2,500	all	400 ps.	Prince of Wales Press	2,050
225	2,000	750	...	Victoria Press, Madras	1,300
150	2,000	all	...	Tinnevelly Press Co.	1,700

(* Per share for the half-year.)

SPINNING AND WEAVING COMPANIES.

400	2,000	1,700	50	Albert Mills Co.	875
500	2,500	all	80	Alliance Spinning	1,725
100	5,500	all	...	Bombay	2,900
900	1,000	all	10 p.c.	Bombay United	790
800	500	all	12 p.c.	Broach Mills	265
300	5,000	all	...	Coorla Spinning	1,925
750	2,000	all	300	Great Eastern	1,510
2,500	1,000	all	50	Manockji Petit's	690
800	2,500	all		Oriental	1,325
600	2,500	2,300	...	Royal	1,400

MISCELLANEOUS.

1,000	2,500	1,500	...	Bombay Burmah Trading Corporation	360
4,000	50	all	5	Mechanics' B'ld'g Co.	33—35
500	2,000	300	9	Kurrachee Landing and Shipping Company	190
2,000	500	all	Nil	Treacher & Co.	240—250

BANKS IN LIQUIDATION.

		Date of Liquidation.		
500	30	Jan. '66	Bank of Bombay	65
25	125		Do. China	3—3½
200	30	Sept. '67	B'bay Trdg & B'nkg	6
200	40	Sept. '67	Brokers' Bank	15
250	...	Mar. '66	Central Bank	6
...	...		East India Bank's	15—16
...	6		Indian Peninsula	6
200	10	Feb. '67	Indian Peninsula	12
200	65	May '67	Royal Bank	12
120	60	Apr. '67	Old Financial	8

COMPANIES IN LIQUIDATION.

5,200	1,750	Nov. '66	Back Bay Co.	550
3,500	2,400	...	B'bay & Bengal S. S.	100

RAILWAY RETURNS.

BOMBAY, BARODA, AND CENTRAL INDIA RAILWAY

Approximate Return of Traffic for the Week ending 31st July, 1869.

Open 308 Miles.

	Rs. a. p.
Coaching	24,941 13 11
Merchandize	14,867 8 0
Back Bay Earth Trains	142 8 0
Electric Telegraph	391 10 0
Total Rs.	40,343 7 11

Corresponding week in July, 1868.

Open 306 Miles.

Coaching	26,370 13 11
Merchandize	16,640 9 0
Back Bay Earth Trains	316 8 0
Electric Telegraph	306 3 0
Total Rs.	43,634 1 11
Decrease	3,290 10 0

MILITARY.

ARRIVALS.—AUGUST 4.

Young, Major, Staff Corps, on duty, from Poona.
Inge, Lieutenant, Royal Artillery, on leave, from Deololee.
Davies, Lieutenant, Madras Staff Corps, on sick leave, from Seetabuldee.
Bonnor, Captain, Royal Artillery, on sick leave, from Deololee.

ARMY GENERAL ORDERS.

By His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief.

Poona, 3rd August, 1869.

The undermentioned officers are reported to have passed the required examination in Hindustani according to the Lower Standard:—

Lieutenant C. W. H. Sealy, 18th Brigade, Royal Artillery.
Lieutenant W. L. C. Gordon, 18th Brigade, Royal Artillery.

SHIPPING.

DAILY FREIGHT REPORT—4TH AUGUST.

London	Cotton	£1 10s. 0d. Nominal per ton
	Cases	£1 7s. 6d. to £1 10s. 0d. ,,
	Seeds	£1 5s. 0d. to £1 7s. 6d. ,,
Liverpool	Iron Ships Cotton	£1 10s. 0d. to £1 15s. 6d. ,,
	Wooden Ships ,,	£1 15s. 0d. to £1 17s. 6d. ,,
	Myrabolns & Coir bdls	£0 10s. 0d. to £0 12s. 6d.
	Seeds	£0 17s. 6d. to £1 0s. 0d.
	Cotton	£2 0s. 0d. Nominal.
Havre	Coffee	Nominal
Overland	Steamers	£3 15s. 0d. to £4 0s. 0d.
	Steamer Cotton	Rs. 10 per bale.
China	,, Opium	Rs. 25 to 30 per chest.
	Sailing Ships	Nominal
Calcutta	Salt	Rs. 2 8 0 to 2 12 0 per ton.
Calcutta to Bombay		Rs. 13 to 14 and Calcutta Port Charges
Mauritius		8 annas per bag nominal.

ARRIVAL.

Ang.	Vessel.	Commander.	From.
4	Cashmere (s)	Dickinson	Bussorah, July 17.

DEPARTURES.

Aug.	Vessel.	Commander.	Destination.
3	Himalaya (s)	Atkinson	Malabar Coast and Calcutta.
4	William Prowse	Hele	Calcutta.
	Jeanie Douglas	Hollywood	Liverpool.
	Compta	O'Connor	Madras.
	City of Tanjore	Leslie	Calcutta.
	British Admiral	Carwell	Liverpool.

The following vessels obtained their port clearances yesterday:—
Ship Hooghly, Longford, to Calcutta.
Ship Stornaway, Everett, to Callao.

The steamer Tilly, to Cochin, began to load yesterday.

MADRAS.

ARRIVAL.

July 30 Surat (s) ..... Greaves ..... Galle.

Now ready
THE INDIAN TRAVELLERS' GUIDE FOR AUGUST.

PRICE—EIGHT ANNAS.

CONTAINING the latest alterations in the time of running of the Trains on the various Lines of Railway, including the Local Trains between Bombay and Bandora, on the B. B. and C. I. and G. I. P. Lines, in addition to a large amount of interesting and useful information.

CONTENTS.

New Map of India.
Index to Railway Stations.
Index to Places by Steamer and Dak
Introduction.
Railway Time Tables:—
Great Indian Peninsula Railway.
Bombay, Baroda, and Central India Railwa
Jubbulpore Extension Railway.
Scinde Railway.
Punjaub Railway.
East Indian Railway.
Eastern Bengal Railway
Calcutta and South Eastern Railway
Great Southern of India Railway.
Indian Branch Railway
Delhi Railway.
Umballa Section of ditto.
Madras Railway.
Steam Navigation Companies:—
P. & O. Co.
Bombay and Bengal S. S. Co.
Messageries Imperiales.
Austrian Lloyds.
Euphrates and Tigris Steam Navigation Company
British India Steam Navigation Company.
Bombay Coast and River Steam Navigation Company.
China Steamers.
Indus Steam Flotilla.
Punjaub Steam Flotilla.
Irrawady Flotilla.
India General Steam Navigation Company
Dak Companies:—
Agra and Nassick Mail Carts.
Bombay and Central India Transit Agency
North Western Dak Company.
Inland Transit Company.
Purneah and Darjeeling Transit Company
David's Horse Carriage Dak.
Delhi and Umritsur Dak
Punjaub and North Western Company.
Commercial Transport Association Company.
Authorized rates of Carriage in the Punjaub.
Victoria Horse Dak.
Oudh Horse Dak Company.
Routes by Steamers
Routes in the Bombay Presidency, &c.
Routes in the Central Provinces.
List of Travelers' Bungalows along the Trunk Roads of Western India.

May be had at all Railway Stations and of the following AGENTS:

Bombay and Poona:—Messrs. Chesson and Woodhall.
Bombay:—Messrs. Thacker, Vining & Co.
Poona:—Messrs. Treacher & Co.
Alexandria:—Messrs. D. Robertson and Co.
London:—Mr. G. Street, 30, Cornhill.

ADVERTISING AT RAILWAY STATIONS.

THE Proprietor of the "Bombay Gazette" Press having leased (among other privileges) from the Great Indian Peninsula Railway Company, and the Bombay, Baroda, and Central India Railway Company, the exclusive right of advertising at all the Railway Stations belonging to these two Companies, is prepared to contract with parties desirous of posting Notices or Advertisements on the lines.

The announcements may be in English or in any of the Native languages.

The advantages which Railway Stations present as a means of bringing intimations of all kinds before the public have been demonstrated in England by the extensive use which is made by Advertisers, of every station, great and small, along ever line n the United Kingdom.

Insurance Companies, Shipping Companies, Hotel Keepers, Merchants, Traders, and others who wish to force their business on the notice of the public, all alike value the privilege of Railway Station Advertising

There is no reason why the privilege should not be also specially valuable to Advertisers in India. Looking to the great and increasing number of Native Railway passengers on the two trunk lines of Western India, native merchants, traders, &c. seeing that they have the privilege of advertising in their own language), Advertisers would find the publication of their announcements at Railway Stations a decided means of extending their business.

Placards, according to the taste of Advertisers, may be printed at the "Bombay Gazette" Press.

Advertisers can select the Stations, on either line, at which they wish their Placards posted, and may advertise for any period that may be agreed on. The charges have been fixed on an extremely moderate scale to encourage Advertisers to make a liberal use of the new means now offered of making announcements known to the public.

Terms of Advertising may be learned on application to the Manager, "Bombay Gazette" Press

"Bombay Gazette" Press, 1865.

JOB PRINTING in all its BRANCHES.—Ornamental Printing in Colours and in Gold. Bills, Broadsides, Theatrical and Musical Programmes, Cards of all descriptions; Banking and Mercantile Ledgers, Memo. Heads, &c., &c.; Machine-ruling and Paging, and Bookbinding. Estimates forwarded on application to the Manager.
BOMBAY GAZETTE STEAM PRESS.

COPPER-PLATE PRINTING, ENGRAVING, &c.—VISITING CARDS, Invitation Cards, Wedding Cards and Envelopes, Cheques, Bills of Lading, Office and Bank Seals, Seals for Stamping Envelopes, &c., engraved to order, and at moderate prices. Specimens may be seen at the Office of the "Bombay Gazette" Press.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

[THE CHARGE FOR NOTIFYING A DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE IS ONE RUPEE, AND THE ANNOUNCEMENT MUST BE AUTHENTICATED.]

BOMBAY.

BIRTH.

LYNN—August 1st, at Poona, the wife of Captain W. A. Lynn, Commanding Gaekwar's 3rd Regiment N. I., of a son.

DEATH.

LEDGARD—August 2nd, at Sharnpur, near Nassick, William George, son of the Rev. G. Ledgard, Bombay, aged 1 year and 9½ months.

REPORT OF THE BOMBAY BANK COMMISSION.

FOR SALE, at the "Bombay Gazette" Press, and also by Messrs. Chesson and Woodhall, a re-print of the REPORT of the BOMBAY BANK COMMISSION. Price Rs. 1.

"Bombay Gazette" Office, August, 1869.

NOTICE.

All CHEQUES, MONEY ORDERS, and other Remittances sent to this office, should be made payable to the "Proprietor of the *Bombay Gazette*."
Bombay Gazette Office, Bombay.

The Bombay Gazette

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1869.

THE half-querulous half-aggressive tone which marks the complaints so frequently uttered respecting the manner in which the Indian Budget is treated reminds one of those fair ladies who petulantly insist that they do not receive sufficient attentions. Mr. Grant Duff's "gibe," his "just and humourous irony," seems to be an inexhaustible text, and, like many other texts, suffers a variety of interpretations. It does not appear to be understood that the Under-Secretary gave the rein to his sharp tongue and indulged himself and the House with the luxury of an epigram, less because he cared for India, than because the Premier could not give him a night. Mr. Grant Duff is ambitious as well as industrious and clever. He would have liked to make a speech on the Budget; and no doubt would have willingly seen the pressing business of the House set aside to provide him with an opportunity of "making his mark." But the Premier, who is leader of the House, is bound to take a wider view, to consider the state of Government business, always imperilled by the exacting demands of private members jealous of their rights and nights. It is not reasonable to suppose that real work should be shelved in order that twenty members may be present at a debate on what is practically an abstract motion. We have explained before that the House of Commons does not care for motions and speeches having no possible practical issue. The Indian Budget is one of these. It is a formal proceeding. The speech is merely a report of progress, and the vote—for there must be a vote, the usages of the House demand that—is purely formal in its character. The large themes suggested by the Budget, if properly debated, would require to be taken *seriatim* and would occupy several nights. The debate would consist of a series of essays without any practical aim so far as the proceedings of the House were concerned; and the whole transaction would be of an abstract, debating-society kind. The House of Commons is far too busy and too wise to occupy itself minutely with the affairs of a great dependency, like India, and never intervenes unless some political exigency demands immediate action from the appeal in the last resort. The House of Commons is a body fairly adapted to the conduct of English business, but it is not and never can be so constituted as to make it a suitable assembly for dealing with Indian affairs. When it is obliged to meddle, the bulk of the members follow their leaders, and thus, after all, it is half a dozen men who really speak the decisive word. Any intervention like that demanded by certain parties here would be pernicious in its effect and destructive of all vigour and sound management of Indian affairs. Already the influence of the Home Government, from one side, the perpetual references and intermittent rebukes from the other weigh on the springs of Indian administration, and limit the full development and application of the faculties of Indian statesmen. The idea that Mr. Grant Duff's "gibe" led to the production of the Budget in the Upper House cannot have been seriously put forward; it must have been meant for a joke. Except to a mind notably facetious the far-fetched explanation could not have occurred.

As a matter of fact the Duke of Argyll is the first Indian Minister who has had an opportunity of regaling the Lords with the intensely interesting details of an Indian Budget. The preceding Secretaries of State, with one exception, had no seats in the House of Lords. They were Lord Stanley, Sir Charles Wood, Earl de Grey, the exception, Lord Cranborne, and Sir Stafford Northcote. Of these Lord Cranborne made one statement. He succeeded to the peerage while still Secretary, but quitted the Ministry before the Indian Budget season came round; Lord de Grey had no opportunity of making a speech on India, the Lowe-Disraeli confederacy having ousted the Government to which he belonged just before the close of the session. As a matter of fact he had delegated to his Under-Secretary, Mr. Stansfeld, the duty of serving up Indian statistics in the most acceptable form; but the Ministry died a violent death before the able Under-Secretary could display his ability. Seeing the state of business in the Lower House the Duke of Argyll did a sensible thing when he brought the Budget before the Upper House. But there is nothing—business permitting—to prevent Mr. Grant Duff from rivalling his chief. Whether he does or not, the effect will be pretty much the same. The Budget is *not* brought before Parliament with a view to the discussion of the principles on which it is framed. It is laid before Parliament in order that the principles and details may be officially presented. Unless that were done the subject could not be referred to by any one who desired to comment on the statement. The practice affords an opportunity, it does not even imply that there should be a debate, or that a debate is called for. As to taking the sense of the House on points of the subject, we have only to remark that the House is not a debating society, but an assembly for the transaction of business.

The civilians and soldiers who spend their lives in the service of India can well afford to smile at the sneer of our local contemporary about India regarded as a happy hunting ground for younger sons, and the rather venemous application to their case, of a mis-quoted anecdote. It was not the Prince of Orange, but a Mistress of one of our profligate Kings, who uttered the phrase, "I come for all your goods." The implication, that the English gentlemen who have made India what it is, are on a level with a titled courtezan, is of no importance except in so far as it shows the light in which the Indo-European party regards the upholders of British rule. But in that light it is an eloquent illustration of their doctrines and aims. Those who taunt the House of Commons with listlessness, carelessness, inattention, apathy, simply show that they do not know the nature of House of Commons life. It is all very well for a man out here to have a hobby and to ride it hard, but such exercise is no justification for these unwarrantable assaults. The House of Commons has plenty of defects, but none who know it will dare to say that idleness is one. Want of sympathy with the bee in your bonnet is not an offence; while what is called neglect of India is one of the wisest characteristics of Parliament. That India is not neglected, the host of able Englishmen sent here to govern her testifies before the whole world; but we are not surprised that those who work for the termination of our rule should begin by gainsaying our character.

WHAT an eccentric method of paying your State Church, or at least your State priests, is that adopted in the enlightened State of Travancore. There, we are told, the Maharajah gets solemnly into the scales, and having counterpoised a mass of gold equal to his weight, distributes the precious metal to the Brahmins. Of course this is only a sort of largess or church rate-in-aid, a bonus acceptable to the priests, a black mail on the profits of Government. Rumour says, also, that it acts prejudicially on the lives of the Maharajahs of Travancore, that it is detrimental to health, and productive of apoplexy. But, although it is remarked that Travancore potentates are short-lived, of course the implication that one dies suddenly in order that another may succeed must be a calumny on a saintly order. Nevertheless, if the Brahmins must be paid a bonus we suggest an improvement. Let the average weight of Maharajahs be calculated, let an actuary determine what sum per annum would represent the yearly increment of the royal person, and let the sum of the sliding scale be paid at his death. Let him pay weight for age; or pass a Weight of Maharajah Commutation Bill, and perhaps under these conditions the longevity of the Maharajahs of Travancore might be increased. The best way would be to disestablish and disendow the practice altogether.

THE promotion of Colonel Hamilton to the rank of Major-General creates a vacancy in the Brigade Command, to which, we understand, Colonel Woods succeeds. His appointment is expected to appear in the next Gazette, but it is uncertain as yet whether it is to be to the command of Bellary, Malabar and Canara or Trichinopoly. The last is said to be sought for.—*Madras Athenæum.*

THE rumour alluded to by the "Madras Mail" in the following paragraph is probably, at the best, a good deal exaggerated:—"A rumour is widely spread that a blunder of great magnitude has been discovered in the last Indian Budget, and that it is this that has stimulated the zeal of the Government of India on behalf of the economy to so extraordinary a pitch. We do not know what amount of truth may be in the report, but certain it is that the vigorous, we might almost say desperate, use the Supreme Government is making of the pruning knife accords well enough with the statement that that Government finds itself poorer by two millions than it supposed itself to be when the Budget was unfolded."

WE learn from a Madras contemporary that the admirers of the Honourable T. Clarke were to hold a meeting there on Friday last in connexion with a testimonial proposed to be presented to him. The movement we are told has reference not to Mr. Clarke's discharge of his official duties but rather to his Christian conduct; and is got up by those who sympathize with him in his Evangelical views. Our contemporary wishes Mr. Clarke a long and useful extension of his Indian labours in the congenial atmosphere of Exeter Hall.

SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.

LETTERS received in Bombay from Akyab yesterday announce the total loss of the ship Juanita, 1197 tons, laden with rice for Liverpool, in a cyclone on the 7th July last. Only four of the crew were saved. This vessel sailed from Akyab on the 26th of May last.

THE ELPHINSTONE LAND COMPANY.

IT will be seen from a formal notice in our advertising columns, that as the accounts of the above Company for the past year have not been submitted to Government, and as the directors are not in a position to state the Government offer in a definite form, the only business for the meeting to-day will be its adjournment for a fortnight.

ATTACK ON A MISSIONARY.

WE learn from a private source that a violent attack of a most unseemly and unwarranted kind has been made upon the Rev. Mr. Gillespie, of the Presbyterian Mission, Rajkote, Kattywar, by the friends of a Brahman, who had gone to reside with the missionary, and avowed himself a Christian. The Brahman, it appears, stood out boldly for some time, but at length gave way under the threats of his quondam associates, who then assaulted the missionary. They immediately fled; but there is some hope that as the police authorities are in pursuit of them they will be brought to justice.

NEW BANK OF BOMBAY.

THE second ordinary general meeting of the shareholders of the New Bank of Bombay was held in the offices of the Bank yesterday afternoon—Mr. H. Forman in the chair. There was a good attendance of shareholders. The directors' report and statement of accounts made up to 30th June were received and adopted. It was then agreed to declare a dividend of Rs. 6 per cent. per annum. A long discussion followed and several propositions were made respecting the disposal of the unallotted shares, which number about 1,900, the result of the discussion being that the meeting was adjourned till 1st September to allow of the subject being considered by the directors. A full report of these matters, and of the other business before the meeting, will appear in to-morrow's *Gazette*.

THE WAHABEE MOVEMENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "MADRAS TIMES."

SIR,—We have lately heard a good deal about the mysterious Wahabee conspiracy—and I think the public will be much obliged to anyone who will tell us what it is all about.

For myself, I do not profess to know anything at all of the details, or intentions of the movement, but it seems to me that it is in reality only a part of that large reaction which is now taking place in many parts of the world, against the general diffusion of knowledge, of liberal ideas, and of universal toleration in matters of opinion.

Thus, the ultramontane Catholics are stirring the world with the proposal of a great Council which is to settle all the differences of Christians: and which indeed may go far towards doing so, if they adopt the fatal doctrine of papal in fallibility, fatal that is, to themselves and their credibility. Thus, too, the ultra High and Low Church parties in England, which are practically one, though diverging to opposite extremes on minor questions, are more active than they have been for many years, and would gladly persecute all who differ from them in opinion, if the force of common sense, or in other words of spreading knowledge, among the mass of the people did not restrain them. In Arabia, several years ago, the same movement was energetically at work; and there, in some of the most important districts, the Wahabees, being very numerous, had succeeded in re-establishing the strictest yoke of ultramontane Mahomedanism, so that none might indulge in the use of silk or tobacco, and were forced to console themselves as best they could by diligent attention to long and frequent sermons.

In Nejed, being of the majority, the Wahabee movement would naturally take the form of persecution of opponents; in India, being weak, it would equally and naturally take the form of conspiracy, and work under disguise as to its real ends and aims; in order to secure the adhesion of followers who would certainly never willingly help to bind themselves under the intolerable yoke of Wahabee doctrine. If this view of the case is correct, it seems that one most effectual method of meeting such a conspiracy is to drag it, its leaders, its intentions and tendencies into the fullest light of day, and to neutralize the dark and mysterious promises of a sect by an open appeal to the growing knowledge and intelligence of the people of India.

A. D.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

[BY INDIAN TELEGRAPH.]

THE NEW FOREIGN SECRETARY.

CALCUTTA, 4TH AUGUST.

The "Indian Daily News" publishes a Simla telegram stating that Mr. Seton-Karr is about to proceed to England, and that he will not return to India.

Mr. Aitcheson has been appointed Foreign Secretary.

NOTES OF A VISIT TO SOMNATH, GIRNAR, &c.

IV.—SOMNATH TO GIRNAR.

ACROSS rich lands that care and wise government ought to make far more productive than they are, our route now lay northwards from Somnath towards Junagadh. Time did not permit of visiting Korasi, with its old temple, or Wanthali—the ancient *Wamanasthali*, an old capital of Surashtra,—so we pressed on, through Malia and Ajab—where is a depot of *Sibandis* as a check on the insubordinate *Vagads* or Waghars,—and reached Junagadh on the morning of the 22nd May, having travelled 200 miles since leaving Ghogha, on the evening of the 7th,—over roads the most obnoxious to human comfort one can well conceive of. When the traveller tosses first against one side of the conveyance and then against the other in rapid and varied succession, as he is driven on over stony roads and through rocky nallas, and this is continued for nights together, his ideas of the "romance of travelling" get wonderfully toned down, and the poor flesh cries out for rest, and insidiously begs the mind to grant it—even at the expense of some of the "fruits" it calculated upon in the tour.

Junagadh is surrounded by some fine gardens, but there is an appearance of neglect and decay about many of them. They have once been walled and watered, and laid out with taste and care, but alas! they seem to have passed into other hands ignorant of their value, and the return they would readily yield both to their owners and the public is unknown and uncared for. The city walls enclose a very extensive area of an irregular form. The Uparkot—an inner fort or citadel on a raised platform of rock—occupies a portion of the east side, but the greater part of it and of the northern end of the enclosure of the city walls, are covered with jungle, hiding innumerable Muhammadan graves. The population may perhaps amount to 20,000 or 25,000, and occupies the area to the south-west of the Uparkot. The streets are narrow, and remarkable for dust even among Indian towns. The palace is a large square nondescript pile, enclosing a small open square, and over-topping the houses, but in a narrow dusty street, and with shops under it up to the very jambs of the entrance gate. The temple of Swami Narayan is a somewhat imposing modern structure, and beside it is a sort of monastery of very considerable extent, built and kept in repair by its inmates, who number among themselves members of all trades—such as carpenters, bricklayers, smiths, &c. The details of the economy of such a fraternity would form a curious, if not instructive, chapter in the history of modern Hindu religious habits.

Amongst the most recent buildings is the *Maqbara* of Maji Sahib, the mother of the present Nawab,—a gem of modern Muhammadan architecture. In another locality is the Maqbara of Bahadur Khan, the present Nawab's father who died in 1839; to the right of it is that of Ahmad Khan, his son, who died in 1850; and in front of it, that of Ladli Bhu, the sister of the present Vazir Sahib, Bhau-ud-din, and mother of the young prince who is expected one day to rule in Sorath. She died fully four years ago. These tombs are deserving of attention as showing what exquisite work native artizans can still achieve in the carving of stone.

But Junagadh*—"the old fort"—anciently *Girinagara*—is a place of great antiquity and historical interest. We find it visited in the seventh century by the indefatigable Chinese Buddhist traveller Hiuen Thsang, whose journal runs thus:—"Leaving the kingdom of *Vallabhi* (near Bhavanagar), Hiuen Tsang went about 100 miles to the west, and reached the Kingdom of *Su-la-t'o* (Surashtra). This realm is nearly 800 miles in circuit. The capital has a circumference of six miles, and upon the west side (*the country*) touches the river *Mo hi* (Mahi). Its inhabitants are very numerous and all the families are wealthy. The country is subject to the kingdom of Vallabhi. The soil is impregnated with salt; and its flowers and fruits are few. Though heat and cold are equally distributed over the year, storms of wind never cease. Indifference and coldness characterize the manners; the people are superficial and do not care to cultivate learning (*nor the arts*). Some follow the true doctrine, and others are given to heresy. There are some fifty convents where they count about three thousand recluses—(*the most part of the school* Chang-tso-pu) who study the doctrines of the (*Arya*) *Sthavira* sect which holds by the 'greater translation' (Mahayana). There are a hundred temples of the gods (*Devalayas*); (*where*) the heretics of different sects live together. As this realm is on the way to the Western Sea, all the inhabitants profit by the advantages the sea affords, and give themselves to trade and barter.'†

Of the Buddhist convents he speaks of, ther are still evidences. On the Uparkot there is a very large half-ruined masjid, near which a curious excavation has recently been discovered and opened up. It consists of a monastic hall and a neat tank, with a second story or galleries over each of them. The hall has six principal pillars with very elaborate capitals ornamented with groups of human figures, mostly females. And, again, outside the Uparkot, both to the north and south, in the sandstone of which it is formed, there are numerous excavations of great age; whilst at a short distance, the masjid at *Mahi Ghadechi* is built above a Buddhist cave-temple having still two pillars and two pilasters in front, with lions rampant, as brackets, outside the scarcely-formed capitals.

But about half a mile to the westward of the town, at the entrance of the dell or valley leading in between two of the hills that girdle the mighty and sacred Girnar, is *the* antiquity of Junagadh—the rock inscribed with the edicts of Ashoka and Rudra Dama. This remarkable lapidary monument of antiquity seems to have been first described by Colonel Tod, who saw it in 1822, and remarked the similarity of the characters upon it to those of the Delhi Lat and the Buddhist caves; but his "Travels" were not published till 1839, and it was the Rev. Dr. Wilson who first obtained a transcript of it, a copy of which was forwarded to Mr. James Prinsep, of Calcutta, early in 1837. By a fortunate coincidence Lieut. Kittoe discovered a long inscription at Dhauli in Katak, which proved to be identical or nearly so with that of Junagadh, but with the omission of the three last paragraphs. At a still later period, a third copy of the same edict was discovered by Mr. Masson at Kapur-di-Giri on the borders of Kabul. But with the first two before him, Mr. Prinsep set to work to elicit their contents, and, notwithstanding the better transcripts since obtained and the advances in our knowledge of their language—the ancient Pali, his translations are still in general trustworthy, and have only been corrected in individual words by Lassen, H. H. Wilson, and Burnouf. These inscriptions contain fourteen paragraphs, tablets, or "edicts" of Ashoka, the great Buddhist Emperor of India, who ruled about 262 to 226 B.C., and who constantly styles himself "Raja Priyadarsi." The first opens thus:—

"This is the edict of the Raja Priyadarsi, the beloved of the gods:—The putting to death of animals is to be entirely discontinued, and no convivial meeting is to be held, for the beloved of the gods, Raja Priyadarsi, remarks many faults in such assemblies."—The Rajah had evidently become puritanical, but he had not spared the lives of his own brothers when, twelve years previously, he wished to secure the throne. In the following tablets, he orders—2, that supplies of vegetable food be provided for all; 3, that expeditions be made every fifth year for enforcing duty to parents, priests, &c.; 4, he proclaims that *dharma*, or the new religious duty, is made known by beat of drum; 5, that ministers of morality are established; 6, that informers on morals are appointed, to whom the king promises audience at all times; 7, that the new officials are not to molest ascetics; 8, that himself leaves off hunting; 9, he gives up all festivals except *dharma*; 10, he resigns all ambition except the observance of moral duty; and 11, he praises *dharma* or religious virtue and observance; but 12, declares peace as more precious than beneficence, and proclaims that "a man must honour his own faith without blaming that of another, so that but little that is wrong will occur," adding, "there are even circumstances under which the faith of others should be honoured, and in acting thus, according to circumstances, a man increases his own faith and injures that of others." This last

* Not *Yavanagara*, as erroneously supposed by Lassen, which could not philologically become Junagadh.

† Monsieur S. Julien has given two versions of this and other geographical notices, and the more important differences of the older, and probably less accurate, version (of 1838), are here put in italics and parentheses.

tablet is a long one, and is only found on the Girnar stone. Very unfortunately the repairers of the road that leads towards Girnar seem to have broken a large piece off from the base of the stone, and so damaged what remains of this and the 13th, that it scarcely admits of translation; and the unsatisfactoriness of the copies of the Kapur-di-Giri version renders them insufficient to make up the loss. The remaining words, too, make us regret this, for the 2nd tablet had mentioned "Antiochos, the Yona" (or Greek) "Raja," and the 13th says, "and the Yona (*Greek*) King besides, by whom the *chattaro* (four) kings, Turamayo. (Ptolemaios), Gongakena (Antigonos), Maga (Magas of *Cyrene*), and Alikasunari (*Alexander II. of Epeiros*), (*have been induced to permit that*) both here and in foreign countries, everywhere (the people) follow the doctrine of the religion of Devanam Priya wheresoever it reacheth."

The occurrence of the names of these Greek kings, who were all reigning about 258 B.C., is most interesting, and helps to give us an important date in Hindu history. But the huge rounded conical stone that bears this long inscription—how is it cared for now? Anywhere in Europe it would be under lock and key, for fear of the slightest damage; but India does not know the value of her antiquities. A house recently built beside it is occupied by some sanctimonious lazy devotee, whose firewood lay partly against the sides of it, whilst the fragments of broken *gharas* were thrown on the top of it, where also the inscription has been defaced. Surely a veritable document of the mature age of full twenty-one centuries is worthy of some safeguard, without which we may hear some day that notches have been cut in the face of it to form an easy passage for the *yogi* round his house.

The other inscriptions record the repair of the bridge and causeway over the Sonarekha or Palashini river close by, first in the time of Rudra Dama, probably about 40 A.D., and a second time in the reign of Skandagupta, in the middle of the fifth century.

The present bridge is a modern erection and leads into a picturesque glen, well wooded, and with frequent Hindu shrines on the bank of the river that winds through the bottom. Soon we come to the great temple of Damodhar, with its noisy priests gabbling at the top of their voices as they wash in the pool in front of their temple. And here we begin to remark the number of naked ascetics that prevail in these parts. They are of all ages and most diverse fashions, some besmeared all over with ochre, others with chalk, others decently clean, some with short glossy hair, some having it stained with lime, others winding it round the head like ropes, but all without decent clothing, in which their asceticism seems principally to consist, for—almost without exception—they were plump, able-bodied fellows, who live well on the superstition of their more industrious countrymen. The defile opens out again into a valley, round the foot of the lofty central mountain, and in crossing it we come upon some magnificent Banian trees. Near a cluster of them is an old shrine called *Bhavanath*, with a few dilapidated temples, on a slab in the doorway of one of which I read the name of *Bhoja Raja*. There are many wells, &c., about this place, indicative, perhaps, of a renown it no longer enjoys, though a fair is still kept up at it. The Banian trees over the old temples and about the Dharamshala are the abodes of a colony of large grey-faced and very mischievous monkeys, whose tameness and ludicrous gambols may amuse the visitor for a few moments, while he rests in a chair provided by the very civil *yogi* who will also fetch him a draught of delicious water, and willingly enter into conversation if the traveller is so inclined.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SANSCRIT METAPHYSICS.

(COMMUNICATED.)

WE sometimes hear much of the treasured lore and unrevealed beauties of the Sanscrit tongue as though Panini and his friends were about to reveal to us some new philosophic truths, or as if Vyasa and Kalidasa, by the lustre of their newly-discovered literary beauties, were about to eclipse all or much of the brightness of most of our ancient and modern authors. Whether this will really be the case our means of

PRABAD MALA,

OR THE WIT AND WISDOM OF BENGALI RYOTS AND WOMEN AS SHOWN IN THEIR PROVERBS AND PROVERBIAL SAYINGS.

EUROPEANS have few opportunities of judging of the domestic state of the people of Bengal, and there is little history on record. But their Proverbs make revelations of the inner life. An attempt is being made in this translation to render into English what is often very difficult from its peculiar idiom, and from references to manners and customs unknown to foreigners.

These Proverbs show the common people have great shrewdness of observation and sound common sense, as well as that natural intelligence which only needs the quickening influence of education to make it capable of great things.

The figures 1, 2, 3 refer to the original Bengali "Prabad Mala," published by the Calcutta School Book Society; the letter H. denotes the Proverb is of Hindustani origin; M. that it is specially used by Mussulmans; S. that it is derived from the Sanskrit, and W. in special use with the women. As Bengali Proverbs, like those of other nations, are susceptible of different interpretations, the translator will feel very much obliged to any party who will favour him with corrections or additions in this point directed to the Editor of the *Weekly Englishman*.*

In a house with useless regulations a man is subject even to a female slave.

Wash a coal one hundred times you do not make it clean. (S.)

It is like the fighting of goats, giving only a push.

The sin of ignorance goes away by knowledge; that of knowledge by pilgrimage.

Be not *excessively* submissive; a goat will eat the stumps of a tree—*i. e.*, keep up your dignity, or the low will insult you. (W.)

By *excessive* gifts you only reach the hell of Bali. Bali was a king who gave much, but went to hell (*i. e.*, be not righteous overmuch.)

Be not *excessively* high, lest you be broken by the storm. (W.)

An *excess* of understanding (cunning) ties up the hands.

Excessive devotion is the mark of a thief.

Excess is no good. In *excess* no work is good.

To-day he eats the bowstring. (S.) from the "Hitopadesh"—applied to misers. A goat though with plenty of food tried to eat a bowstring, the arrow went off, and shot him.

A fish in deep water, *i. e.*, difficult to find, like a great man.

With many Sannyiasis the Churuk Puja post is broken. *Sic.* "To many cooks spoil the broth."

What next and next? (S.) A story of an astrologer who read a dead man's past history on his forehead. He cut the head off to read further at his own house, but the wife not knowing its value flung it away, on which the husband made this exclamation.

Indescribable is the darkness of the Kali-Yug; the body totters having eaten raw sugar and betel. (W.)

Indescribable is the Kali-Yug (iron age) a woman's waist-ornament is on a rat's neck. (W.)

Indescribable how full of sin the Kali-Yug (iron age) is.

Indescribable in this (Kali-Yug) iron age. Even sweetmeats have a pungent taste. (W.)

He knows not A, will be be skilled in X?—*i. e.*, he is unacquainted with the first letters of the alphabet, and wants to learn the last.

Man is the slave of things (S.) from the "Mahabharata."

Smoking tobacco with a little fire is as useless as flattering a low person.

This shrimp is frisky and noisy in a handful of water, a fish in little water—*i. e.*, a pretentious person with little means.

It is only the slave girl who weeps at receiving a slight blow, and whose head smarts under a light load. (Used south of Calcutta.)

The report was the Commander-in-Chief's son was killed, but it was only an elephant of the same name. (Taken from the "Mahabharata.")

An unchaste woman never becomes chaste.

Through *pride* he reduces himself to ashes.

Through *pride* he cannot see the road.

Drunk with *pride*, he wanders through various snares. Though a dwarf he stretches out his hand to catch the moon. With his axe he wounds his own foot. Laden with pride the boat sinks in the river.

The snake and mongoose's love—*i. e.*, like cat and dog.

Come and go as you please; the house is your own, but should you ask for any food you are my enemy.

When there's an eclipse in the *sky* all see it—*i. e.*, deeds of darkness are soon visible.

He spreads his net in the *sky* to catch the birds of the wood.

The monkey's face, though it shines, is not equal to the moon in the *sky*. Neither the horse's hair with the white hair of the yak.

As the first plough goes, *so* the second will follow, *i. e.*, like a sheep, follow my leader.

He is digging the well when the fire has broken out.

Oil your own wheel first—*i. e.*, charity begins at home. Mind your own business.

Let him go *first* or let him go last, he is still a servant of servants (a sheep's servant).

The son-in-law at *first* will not eat the jack fruit; at last he is glad to eat the shell.

First get out of your difficulty, then go to Mecca (M.)

First discuss in the Veranda then in Pandua, (M.)

Many Kazis live at Pandua, near Hughly.

To be *first* in going, in sacrificing a goat, in lighting a lamp, or dividing curdled milk no praise, but there is blame if you fail.

His finger has become as large as a plantain—*i. e.*, a man become suddenly rich—a *parvenu*.

What you have, judge of; not of things with others.

At what ghat did you wash your face to-day? (W.)

i. e., I have not seen you.

He who does not know what means the length and breadth of a piece of land holds a measuring rope in his hand—*i. e.*, a hit at ignorant land measurers.

A side look and bent brows indicate a chief of sinners.

A thousand crowns are gathered to get two cowries worth of pickle—*i. e.*, a steam-engine to cut cabbages.

Better be the slave of a woman selling atta than a seller of fish though beautiful—*i. e.*, the latter stinks from fish.

Be yourself virtuous, then celebrate the shrada.—*i.e.*, come in with clear hands.

In receiving great honour I shall become soft like cowdung.

They agree like the *ginger* and wild plantains.

The *ginger* is eaten but the roots remain—*i.e.*, a temporary reconciliation with the roots of the old quarrel remaining.

When you are well, the world looks well. (H.)

No one calls his own butter-milk sour.

He knows not his own defects (holes) yet he pries into those of others.

When your belly is full, you are jolly.

He has only a string and a bit of rag.

He has nothing, and the world is only a phantom.

In his own house every one is king. *Sic.* "Every cock on his own dunghill." "An Englishman's house is his castle."

When he sees a thing with his own eye gold rains. When he sees a thing with another's silver rains. What people say is only gup—mere sound.

When he is happy the world is a Paradise.

No one sees his own faults.

Cutting off his own nose to hinder another's journey.—*i.e.*, cutting off his nose to spite his face.

A sister-in-law looks not at her own faults, and calls another woman high-cheeked bone—*i. e., tebo*, a term of contempt. (W.)

He has wounded his leg with his own axe.

Regard your own honour; should your ears bet cut off cover them with hair. *Sic.*—"Wash your dirty linen at home." It was an old Hindu punishment to cut off the ears and send the person over the Ganges, sometimes painting one side of the face black, the other white.

Your character is in your own hands.

Look *you* to your own face—*i. e.*, mind your own business.

He hides equally his wife's beating him and his own losses.

You find no place to sleep in, you invite Shankara to share a bed with you.

Eat according to your own taste; dress according to that of others. (H.)

Should you not bend the bamboo when young, on being full grown it will always make a harsh noise.

In Burdwan abundance of mangoes, hog plums, base people, and rice are to be found.

The mangoes being eaten she has only dried ones left; youth being spent she sits and weeps—applied to an old profligate woman.

I am so skilled in administering medicine that if I distribute it in this village, in the next forty people will die of it—*i.e.*, a hit at native doctors or Kabirajis.

Do not open the shop again—*i. e.*, no further business in the matter. Do not reopen the question.

The Mussulman does not go again to the foot of the bel-tree (M.) lest the fruit fall on his bare head.

—*Englishman's Weekly Journal.*

* We only give a selection from the large mass of proverbs published by our Calcutta contemporary.

PERPLEXING.

SIR WILLIAM DENISON, K. C. B., is now also a F. R. C. S. This is surprising, as he is not a medical man, and it may be perplexing to gentlemen who have gained the four coveted initials by hard and disagreeable toil in the London Hospitals. The fact is Earl Granville has "announced that Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to permit the Colonial Society to be distinguished by the title of 'Royal,' and the fellows are henceforth to have the privilege of writing F. R. C. S. after their names." It is curious that no one at the annual meeting of the members and fellows on the 28th ultimo thought of the inexpediency of making use of a medical distinction of much significance. But why is it necessary at all that Fellows of Societies of this kind should "have the privilege" of writing anything after their names? However, the F. R. C. S's have conveyed their thanks to Her Majesty for "the mark of Royal favour" conferred upon them.—*Madras Mail.*

SOME years ago the Emperor of the French was astonished at the great space occupied by flour when packed in sacks in the usual manner and imagined that it might be compressed into a much smaller bulk, and be thus rendered of easier transport. He at once authorised some experiments to be made on the subject which resulted in the flour being submitted to powerful hydraulic pressure, and served to the various regiments in the casts, not only occupying a very small bulk, but protecting the flour from the damp of the atmosphere and so preventing it from becoming mouldy.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"A CUSTOMS OFFICER" should have sent us his name with his letter.

THE SMALL CAUSE COURT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "BOMBAY GAZETTE."

SIR,—I am concerned in a suit in the Small Cause Court for little more than a hundred rupees.

The case was fixed for hearing about six weeks ago, before the Fourth Judge, but was postponed. Another day was named when it would "positively" be heard, but, His Honor not appearing, my solicitor and I were kept waiting for nothing until late in the afternoon. On the third appointed day I found the case transferred to the Second Judge's Court, owing to the absence (this time on leave) of the Fourth Judge, and had to wait there all day without satisfaction. To-day was then fixed as *certain* to see the issue, but, on attending, I found the Fourth Judge again absent, although his leave has expired.

Now, Sir, is there no redress for such persecution? Had I treated my solicitor as the Court treated me, my expenses up to the present time (with I know not how many more postponements before me) would equal the amount at issue; and I have been compelled to waste some fifteen hours of very valuable time.—Yours, &c.,

4th August. MERCHANT.

BOMBAY.

FIRE.—Yesterday morning about one o'clock a fire broke out at Jackeria Bunder, by which two large huts were destroyed. The fire was put out about half-past two o'clock.

AKULKOTE STATE.—We learn that in consequence of some dispute having arisen among the several karbharies of the Akulkote State, the Raja has dismissed one or two of them from the service.

VEHAR WATER.—The height of water at the tower of Vehar Lake on Saturday last was 52 feet 5 inches (the rainfall up to that date being 42 in. 5-10ths); the height on the corresponding date of last year was 54 feet 11¼in. (the rainfall being 46 in. 9-10ths.)

APPOINTMENTS.—We learn with much pleasure that our city magistrate, Mr. Richardson, has been appointed Deputy Collector of Surat.—We understand that Mr. J. F. Fernandez, the Assistant Police and Revenue Commissioner, N. D., is appointed Deputy Collector of Ahmedabad.—*Deccan Herald.*

EXTENSIVE ROBBERY.—A Hindoo named Lalljee Tricum gave information to the police on Tuesday last that ornaments of the value of about Rs. 5,000 have been stolen from his house. The police have apprehended Tarachund Tribhovan, a servant of the complainant, and Tarachund Mooljee, and a portion of the property has been recovered from them.

A MAN OVER THE BUNDER.—Yesterday morning a sailor named Mc'Saw, residing in the Sailors' Home, was found by the police lying at Apollo Bunder, his thighs and other parts of his body a good deal injured. It is supposed he had fallen over the quay on the previous night. The man was removed to the European General Hospital.

A MAHOMEDAN EUROPEAN.—Yesterday a European, apparently once a sailor, was brought before Mr. Nana Morojee in the Fort Police Court to answer a charge of creating a disturbance in the Police Court. He appeared in the Mussulman costume, which he has adopted, and complained that he had come to the court as a witness in a case, but was put out by a policeman. He seemed greatly excited, and the magistrate ordered him to go and rest for some time and then his case would be heard.

BOMBAY MECHANICS' INSTITUTION.—The fourth monthly meeting of the committee of directors of the Bombay Mechanics' Institution was held in their rooms, over the Dockyard Gate, on Tuesday last—Mr. John Firth, the vice-president, in the chair. Members elected: Life member—Mr. C. A. Beyts. Senior members—Messrs. George Booker, H. M. Edwards,—Hewson, Frederick Brookes, Norriss, W. E. Porrett, G. Scott Purvis, and Alfred Whitwell. Re-admitted—Mr. John Hyde Edwards. Withdrawn—Messrs. George Brown and Samuel Giles.

THE SEAMEN OF THE GREAT NORTHERN.—The Superintendent of the Sailors' Home desires to acknowledge following contributions towards meeting the expenses incurred in the funeral of the fifteen men drowned by the wreck of the Great Northern:—

A. C. Gumperl, Esq.	Rs.	10 0 0
R. P. B.	„	10 0 0
Sums previously acknowledged	„	295 0 0
Total	„	315 0 0

Amount still required Rs. 74-6 (exclusive of the Rs. 200, probable cost of head-stone and enclosure).

ROBBERY.—In the Fort Police Court yesterday, before Mr. Nana Morojee, Adam Ismail was convicted of stealing a coat from a lad named Jesse Green. It seemed that prisoner and some intoxicated companions had pursued the lad and stolen his coat. The magistrate said prisoner had been formerly in prison for theft, and when a person committed a robbery like this stripes were the best thing for him, and so he would get a dozen. Stripes were better for the likes of him than keeping him in prison and feeding him at the public expense.

STEAMERS TO COCHIN AND THE MALABAR COAST.

THE British India Steam Navigation Company, we learn, intend to run steamers to Cochin and the Malabar Coast during the N. E. monsoon. The first steamer will sail on the 7th proximo. This will be a weekly communication to all the coast ports below Carwar.

GIRGAUM POLICE COURT.—4TH AUGUST.

(Before R. H. SHOWELL, Esq.)

THEFTS.—Huree Rama, a coolie, was charged with stealing a leather purse and a gold ornament, of the aggregate value of Rs. 15, and five rupees in cash, belonging to Soorkajee Toolajee, a liquor shopkeeper. The prisoner admitted the offence and was sentenced to three months' rigorous imprisonment.—Dhamla Murma was charged with stealing five pieces of wearing apparel, of the value of seventeen rupees, belonging to Mr. H. W. Atkinson. A butler in the service of Mr. Atkinson proved that on Saturday last he got two articles of clothing which he kept in his master's room with other clothes. On the following morning he went to the bazaar where he met the prisoner with the clothes before the Court on his person. He recognized them, but did not say anything to the prisoner. A day or two afterwards information was given to the police and the prisoner was arrested. The prisoner admitted the offence and was sentenced to rigorous imprisonment for six months.

EXPORTS OF COTTON FROM BOMBAY.

APPENDED is a statement of cotton shipped from the port of Bombay to foreign external ports and foreign Indian ports during the month of June 1869:—

Quantity.	Value.	By what Ships.	To what Ports.
lbs.	Rs.		
1,889,888	6,93,561	Barelaw	Liverpool.
2,473,688	8,92,690	Cherwell	„
1,124,424	4,29,559	Slieve Bloom	„
2,141,832	7,74,847	Carlisle	„
2,126,404	8,07,827	Weatherspield	„
1,596,112	5,62,485	Indus	London.
2,688,988	9,84,450	Leora	Liverpool.
2,612,288	9,28,264	Botanist	„
2,939,720	10,41,326	Rathfern	„
2,739,492	9,65,270	Oberon	„
2,548,476	9,25,145	British Peer	„
6,277	2,240	Proserpine...	London.
839,080	2,75,75	Hermione	Liverpool.
2,963,212	10,25,815	Bayard	„
774,304	2,47,925	Foam	London.
2,405,520	9,58,080	Sapphire	Liverpool.
593,264	2,22,626	Steamer China	„
819,672	3,01,046	Do. Ganga	„
2,275,364	8,15,818	Vicksburg	„
579,376	2,16,075	Steamer Flora	„
254,016	87,387	Do. Salsette	„
351,232	1,33,395	Do. Rangoon	„
2,431,408	9,03,189	Pembroke Castle	Havre.
90,552	22,316	Indus	„
12,600	8,750	Steamer China	„
39,200	14,000	Do. Do.	Marseilles.
39,200	14,000	Do. Gunga	„
65,856	29,400	Do. Do.	Havre.
137,200	61,250	Do. Ellora	„
87,416	31,360	Do. Do.	Marseilles.
62,720	23,200	Do. Rangoon	„
121,128	50,850	Do. Do.	Havre.
19,600	8,750	Do. China	Trieste.
231,280	77,350	Do. Gunga	„
39,200	14,000	Do. Ellora	„
39,200	10,000	Do. Salsette	„
88,200	31,000	Do. Rangoon	„
392,000	1,40,000	Do. Gunga	Genoa.
58,800	15,000	Do. Ellora	Spain.
19,600	7,000	Do. Magdala	Venice.*
19,600	6,750	Do. Salsette	„
211,680	75,000	Do. China	Suez.
4794,16	1,69,857	Do. Columbian	China.
313,208	1,47,485	Esk...	„
343,280	1,18,090	Steamer Orissa	„
262,640	93,720	Do. Behar	„
42,342,608 or Candies 54,908 3/7	15,960,197		

* Port clearance granted 19th May 1869.

PARSEES CHARGED WITH OBSTRUCTING THE POLICE.

IN the Fort Police Court yesterday, a case was down for hearing before Mr. Nana Morojee, in which Dhunjeebhoy Jamsetjee, merchant, and Cursetjee Bhicajee, printer, were charged with assaulting and resisting P. C. 113 while in the execution of his duty in Bazaar Gate Street.

Mr. Ghandeebhoy applied for an adjournment of the case in order that he might get instructions and call witnesses. The defendants were respectable men—he knew one of them personally,—but they had been pulled up and kept in close custody since nine o'clock,—for the police seemed to have an idea that when they had a prisoner they should keep him from communication with friend or adviser. This remark did not apply to Mr. Moffat, who had allowed him to see the prisoners; but he had not had an opportunity to prepare his defence, and wished the prisoners released on bail and the case adjourned. Mr. Ghandeebhoy then proceeded to give a long list of witnesses, but,

The Magistrate said he would not call all these.

Mr. Ghandeebhoy—It is perfectly competent for me to call 200 witnesses; and it is not in your Worship's discretion to limit the number.

The Magistrate—It is not for you to tell me what I can do. I will allow you to summon six of the witnesses.

Mr. Ghandeebhoy—Well, if that is your Worship's order I most respectfuly submit to it. I have another request to make—that the woman who was assaulted by the policeman be called and the marks on her person examined.

The Magistrate—That is not the business of the magistrate.

Mr. Ghandeebhoy—I have seen it done.

The Magistrate—It is for the witnesses to speak to the injuries.

The defendants were then liberated on bail.

The case out of which the preceding had arisen was then called. Ismail Oosman and Hakima, woman, were charged with exposing articles for sale and so causing an obstruction in the Bazaar Gate Street. The sepoy 113 deposed to finding them with fruit on the street and customers about them. The defence was that the prisoners only put down their baskets for a rest, and the sepoy came up and slapped the woman on the face, when the Parsees in the former case interfered. The Magistrate fined each eight annas, and remarked that they ought to go to the proper market to sell their goods.

A SHIP CAPTAIN'S EXCURSION.

YESTERDAY in the Fort Police Court, before Mr. Nana Morojee, a case was called, in which a Parsee buggy-wallah charged Captain Nash, of the Ann Millicent, and Captain Poole, of the Balkamah, with having on the previous night committed injury, accompanied with force against the person, on property of Rustomjee Shapoorjee, buggy driver.

The prosecutor deposed—Last night the defendants got into my buggy at the English Hotel. When I drove them as far as the Esplanade they demanded the reins from me. I told them this was not allowed by the police and they then desisted. I drove them as far as the corner of Bhendy Bazaar, and they then again asked for the reins, which I refused. Both defendants then lifted me up and threw me down. I was injured on the thigh bone and fainted. When I came to my senses I called a sepoy but none came. Some persons about said a buggy had been seized in the bazaar. I went along and met the police seeking for the driver, and the case was then taken to the European constable. One of the wheels of the buggy was smashed, both lamps broken, and the buggy otherwise damaged. I took it to the chowkey with great difficulty. I don't know if the defendants were in liquor, but I believe they were drunk because they came out of the Hotel. The amount of damage to my buggy was from Rs. 75 to Rs. 100.

Captain Poole cross-examined this witness, but Rustomjee held that his gharry never came in collision with another, and that his evidence was true. On this defendant said the prosecutor's story was a tissue of falsehoods, and there was no use asking him any more questions. As to being in liquor he, and he believed all concerned, were quite sober. The buggy got into collision, and the prosecutor jumped off and left them without reins, whereas had he kept his seat all might have been right.

P. C. 147 deposed to seeing the buggy being driven at a furious rate. He ran up to seize the horse but Captain Nash whipped him, so that he went behind to see the number. He drove off again till the wheel came off and then witness seized the horse and the Parsee came up. He did not see any collision.

Captain Nash said there was no use asking this man any questions, for his evidence was all false.

Mr. Price deposed at about half-past nine o'clock last night the defendants with two others were brought to me at the Mombadevie Chowkey. There was such a confusion that I had some difficulty in finding who was in fault. The prosecutor said Captain Nash had insisted on taking the reins out of his hand, and at Pydownie had commenced to punch him with his elbow, and eventually both pushed him out and seized the reins and driven along the road. Prosecutor said he fell there and afterwards met the sepoy with the defendants. I called another bugywallah, who had been in front, and he said he had seen the prosecutor's buggy pass at a furious rate. I told defendants the questions would be only against them, but they insisted on having the questions put. There was a hole at the kerb; that is how the wheel is smashed; and undoubtedly the defendants must have been thrown out of the buggy. The defendants were both quite sober. One of their friends may have had a glass, but that was all. I advised the defendants to settle with the buggywalla, but they said they were to prosecute him.

The Magistrate—Do you know how the other gentlemen happened to be with them at the time?

Witness—They said they all got into two buggies at the same time. They had been in company, and left together on an excursion somewhere.

Captain Nash said—I and Captain Poole with two other captains were in the English Hotel. We got two buggies and went off to the Byculla Hotel. Captain Poole had come in only on the previous day and I was talking to him about his voyage when a shigram came across us and off went the horse helter-skelter along the road. I called out "stop, stop," clung to the sides of the buggy and told Captain Poole to look out for his life and I would for mine,—for the wheel had gone crash, and it must go. It was dark at the time and nobody would catch hold of the horse, which bolted off about a quarter of a mile at railway speed. We had no reins. Captain Poole tried to catch the reins, and that must be the reason the sepoy thought he was driving. The driver had jumped off when the collision took place. No sepoy or other person touched the horse till the wheel went and the buggy fell, and then the peon came up.

Captain Poole concurred with his statement and expressed his opinion that had the driver stuck to his post or left the reins with them they might have pulled up. Instead of doing so, however, he mysteriously disappeared and took the whip with him.

Mr. Price said the whip was produced to him in the hands of the buggywalla.

Prosecutor said he left the whip in the socket and found it after he was thrown out.

P. C. 167 corroborated the evidence of his brother policeman. He had seen the buggy tearing along furiously, and the street lamps enabled him to recognize Captain Nash, with the whip and reins, driving. On the buggy being capsized he went up and seized the horse.

Captain Varian, of The Foundling, and Captain Walker, of the Edward Percy, deposed to having started with defendants for a drive. Witnesses were in the last buggy, by themselves, but ultimately they took the lead, and told their driver to go slowly—they were not in a hurry, just wished to see about them. They then spoke to hearing a noise, and corroborated the statement of the defendants.

The driver of the buggy in which these witnesses had been gave similar evidence.

The Magistrate then gave his decision. He thought the evidence for the defence was more trustworthy than that for the prosecution. It was clear from the evidence that both defendants were sober, and he saw no reason why they should have thrown the prosecutor out of his buggy and imperilled their lives as was the case. Then he found it necessary to receive the evidence of the policemen with considerable caution, for they were contradicted by the other witnesses as to Captain Nash having the whip. He did not think he would be warranted in believing the first policemen when he said that Captain Nash whipped him: and it appeared to him very probable that a collision had taken place—that prosecutor had perhaps got afraid and left it abruptly—and that the subsequent damage was merely through an accident. He did not think the defendants were in any way to blame, and therefore discharged them.

Captain Nash, on leaving the bar, remarked—There never was such a concoction of falsehoods told before a court I believe, your Honor, since you were sitting there, as by that policeman and the driver. You never heard such falsehoods in all your life, since you have been sitting in this court.

A MAN SLEEPING HIMSELF FROM LUNACY TO SANITY.—A patient, who for a week previous to admission had been restless, sleepless, and finally violent and in coherent, was put into a warm bath and sent to bed, and light and all sources of irritation, as far as possible, were excluded. In a short time he fell asleep, slept 50 hours, and awoke conscious and quite coherent.—*Dr. Rovie's Dundee Asylum Report.*

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

YESTERDAY (July 30) at the Town Police Court, a native man appeared before Captain Borrodaile and applied for a summons against a woman, charging her with assault. The magistrate saw cause to refuse the summons and accordingly made known his determination. The applicant was not satisfied with the decision, and saying that he had taken the trouble to bring the money for the summons, flung the money before the court and asked that it might be spent in charity as a summons could not be obtained. His Worship, in order to teach the man never again to give vent to his indignation in court, sentenced him to one week's rigorous imprisonment.—*Madras Times.*

A NONAGENARIAN.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Englishman* draws attention to the fact that there is living in Calcutta an old man of 94 years of age, within whose memory the city has grown up from a mere settlement to its present proportions. This patriarch was born in 1775. He entered the service of the state in 1796, and retired after half a century of labour in 1846, on a pension, of Rs. 130 per mensem, one-third of his actual pay. He has drawn this pension now for 23 years. Considering his length of years and his length of service, the *Englishman* suggests Government might very properly increase the amount of his pension as a special case.

SERINGAPATAM.

MERE names of places too often have an illusion which actual observation alone dispels. The names of Seringapatam and Mysore are examples of this class, which are sure to disappoint the traveller, who has worked up his imagination to an historic pitch. As vestiges of departed grandeur, where battles were once fought and empires founded, where cities were devastated and repeopled, the recent seats of *khut-put* and anarchy, and the bugbear of a modern Parliament, they possess an interest and an importance all their own. To one unacquainted with the traditions of the place, it seems not worth a visit, and the long road from Bangalore, which leads to these once famous localities, is marked with no special features; the ground here rising into a gentle swell, and there sinking into a plain, or dipping into a sloping valley. The first of interesting spots that occurs, is the French Rocks, so called from the encampment upon them of the armies of the French allies of Tippoo, during the Mysore war. They rise to a great eminence and command a wide prospect of the country surrounding. Of all that made the ground so illustrious in those troublous days, not a sign remains. A small white building perched aloft on the solitary crag, is the only link that connects the past with the present. Ganjam comes next, a village well known for its rice crop. And last comes that famed stronghold of Tippoo,—Seringapatam, ruined and desolate. Beside it still flow the sacred waters of the Cavery in their slow and placid course. The city still retains its old divisions of the fort and the village, no longer possessing interest of past days. Not without a sense of mingled fear and interest does the traveller walk upon this desolated scene of the most ruinous wars that were ever fought since the English advent in India.

The fort, though often beseiged and now almost in a state of decay, looks still strong in its defences. The walls and gateways are specially so. Under it, are sights somewhat attractive. Two tall minarets sentinelling the gate of the Juma Musjid or Tippoo's mosque, give from their geat height a commanding view of the surrounding country. The guardians of this mosque are Moslems, who hold it too sacred for the admission of strangers. The Hindoos also inhabit the fort, where side by side with the mosque and the Koran, flourish Hindoo temples and mythologies. Indecent in its pictorial representations, stands here a model car of Juggernath, full of

"Romance of Giants, chronicle of Fiends,
Profuse in garniture of wooden Cuts
Strange and uncouth; dire faces, figures dire,
Sharp-knee'd, sharp-elbowed, and lean-ankled too,
With long and ghostly shanks—forms which once seen
Could never be forgotten."

Close by are two old ruins of what once were Tippoo's palaces. A fine open *maidan* in front, with its stately old trees and a refreshing greenness, relieves the monotony of an otherwise dull and insipid scenery.

Two other sights, both somewhat interesting and consecrated to the memory of Tippoo, stand a little apart beyond the fort walls. They lie near Ganjam. The Darea Dowlut Bag, once a favourite residence of Tippoo, is an edifice—small though elegant and graceful. The world renowned Duke of Wellington once resided here, when the hero of Waterloo was still a lieutenant. In 1855 Lord Dalhousie passed here a brief sojourn. A written minute bearing his autograph still hangs in a prominent part of this palace, mounted in a wooden frame. To Lord Dalhousie's influence is due the preservation of this palace in its present entire condition. With a feeling, as generous as commendable, the once Governor General of India impresses on the British Government the advisability of preserving, at even a great outlay, this palace in entirety, as in memory of "brave and foreign enemies." It stands in the midst of a desert neighbourhood, an object beautiful, charming, and delightful. The building which is an oblong is surrounded with a trim beautiful garden. The rooms in it are small but not without proportions. The wood work and walls are loaded with decorations and carvings. Colour and tinsels, however, now supply the place where once were gold and precious metals. The storey of the palace contains a fine little drawing-room laid out in the modern style, and adorned with furniture of modern days. Adjoining is a royal seat, of the shape of a pulpit, from where on occasions the king could address his subjects below. The whole building is traversed by an open verandah on the floor, where some good representations in oil are painted on the walls. In the one, midst a group of native chiefs and officers, stand Tippoo and Hyder, and on their side, vanquished and a prisoner Colonel Baillie fills the rank. Like all Indian representations the other parts of the walls show some native pageants, some indifferent portraits of kings and nabobs, and a few trifling nothings which only have an interest for an illiterate monarch.

The traveller now wends his way a little further. He reaches the "Lall Bag" where are interred the remains of two daring souls who rose from the hovel to the throne. "Vanity of vanities," he cries with the Psalmist, and cannot help feeling the contrast, at the sight of the tombs, between the humility of death and the pride and flush that once marked the stormy career of the father and son. Here they lie interred underneath a beautiful dome, Hyder, his wife, and Tippoo. Solemnity pervades the room of the mausoleum midst of which the remains are enshrined. Over the tombs covered with fine polished marbles are spread rich brocade and silk cloths, while the whole air is odorified with incense. Fresh flowers are always strewn upon them. Four doors of a beautiful open workmanship and inlaid with ivory give access to the only room in the building, which is of granite stones and a perfect square. Round the room is an open corridor supported by thirty beautiful columns of pure granite. These take an exquisite polish, and in their shining blackness add to the sombreness of the situation. This building in itself, adds Lord Dalhousie in his minute, is "an imposing structure, and an interesting specimen of the style of art which marks the days and dynasties that are past." A large garden surrounds this noble structure, while an adjoining mosque give food and shelter to the *Moolas* and guardians of the place.

Close to the main entrance of the "Lall Bag" are the graves of some English officers, among which that of Colonel Baillie is only distinguished by name. Here the conquered and the conqueror lie almost side by side in strange irony of their fates.

Outside the limits of the fort are large warehouses were the annual sales of Mysore sandalwood are effected, and clusters of natives, tame and unwarlike, from surrounding parts may oft-times be seen bartering for this rarest product of the Mysore forests.—*Native Opinion.*

TELEGRAPH LINE REPORTS.

KURRACHEE, 4th, 12 noon.—Cable communication perfect to Fao; Turkish line right to Constantinople; and Persian line interrupted beyond Ispahan. Latest dates, from Great Britain via Turkey, 31st July, via Russia, 12th July.

INDO-EUROPEAN TELEGRAPH.

THE following dates of private telegrams were received at the Bombay Telegraph Office during the 24 hours ending at 8 o'clock yesterday evening:—

United Kingdom, via Turkey, 30th and 31st July.

Continent of Europe, via Turkey, 31st July.

From Alexandria, 31st July.

The time occupied in the transmission of messages to Bombay from 8 P.M. of the 3rd to 8 P.M. of the 4th August is as follows:—

To Bombay	Max.	Min.
From Kurrachee	53	9
„ Calcutta	16 8	3 8
„ Madras	4 21	2 24

Communication between Bombay and Kurrachee perfect.

MR. GEORGE HUDSON.—The British residents in Paris propose to raise £4,000 in aid of the ex-Railway King, to realise a fund of £4,000, which will purchase for him an annuity of £500 per annum for life.

AN IMPORTANT RULING.

IN a case of adultery tried during the week in the Calcutta Police Court, Mr. Miller discharged the accused on the ground of there being no proof that he knew the woman to be married. The parties were all Portuguese Christians, apparently living in the same neighbourhood; the liaison had been formed during a short absence of the husband from Calcutta, and appears to have subsisted some time when the suit was brought. As a protest against a most infamous law, which treats a woman as a chattel, without discretion or responsibility, a stealth of which is felony, Mr. Miller's decision will meet with general approval. The principle that *de facto* adultery, without a knowledge of the relations which convert an otherwise legally innocent act into a felony, is not sufficient to constitute the crime made punishable by the Indian Penal Code, is a reasonable and a highly important one.

We must not, however, look too closely into its application in the present case by Mr. Miller. To prove beyond all doubt that a man knows a woman to be married, may often be a very difficult matter. If the presumption raised by the circumstances of the present case that the defendant possessed this knowledge, was not so strong as to preclude all but technical doubt in the matter; there are probably few cases in which magistrates may not take advantage of this loophope to avoid being the unwilling instruments of a law abhorrent to their feelings.

Few magistrates, however, can be expected to make so liberal a use of their discretion as Mr. Miller in these cases; and, taking the law on the same footing as other laws, it might certainly be urged with much force that a man is bound to use due care for the purpose of ascertaining whether a woman is married or not before becoming too intimate with her. The fact that a woman is generally known to be married in the neighbourhood which the illicit acquaintance is formed would seem to be good presumptive evidence of want of such care. In cases of doubt the would-be lover might be required to advertise before proceeding to act on the assumption of their being no bar to his suit. Mr. Miller's jurisdiction is a tolerable wide one, and, no doubt contains many husbands who would desire, in case of accidents, to vindicate their honour in the police courts. To such we would, under the circumstances, recommend marking their wives, in a conspicuous manner "married woman"; or the legislature, having gone so far might go a little further and, abandoning the principle of *laissez faire* in such matters, enact a sumptuary law, providing that married women should be distinguished by the cut or the colour of their dress under severe penalties.—*Indian Examiner.*

FORT POLICE COURT.—4TH AUGUST.

(Before JOHN CONNON, Esq.)

THEFT.—Mahomed Coodabux was charged with theft of a gold neck-lace and other articles, of the aggregate value of Rs. 50, from the house of one Ibrahim Hajee Hoosein. The prisoner was adjudged guilty and sentenced to receive twelve stripes.

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

THE Antiquarian Society (of Scotland) have just received a donation to their museum of two interesting articles, which cannot fail to be attractive, especially to juvenile visitors and all who have read Defoe's world-wide story of *Robinson Crusoe*. The relics consist of the sea-chest and a carved cocoanut cup, which were the property of Alexander Selkirk, the prototype of Robinson Crusoe. These were with him in his solitary residence on Juan Fernandez, and were brought home with him when taken off the island by Captain Woodes Rogers. They were used by Selkirk while he lived in Largo after his return to his native place. The chest contained his clothes, &c., and when he went off from Largo was left with his descendants, with whom it and the cup remained till the death of one of them a few years ago, when they were sold to a gentleman in London. They were recently placed in the hands of Mr. Chapman, of Hanover-street, for disposal, and have been purchased by Sir David Baxter who, with his usual generosity, has presented them to the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. The chest is made of a species of Mahogany, and has Selkirk's initials rudely carved on it, and what seems to have been his number in the ship. The cup was carved by Selkirk while on the island, and was mounted in silver at one time; but having been carried off by a pedlar, for some months no trace of it could be got, till it was returned from Perth without its silver stem, for which a wooden one has been substituted. The edge has a silver band with an inscription on it. Only three other relics of Selkirk are known to be in existence. His musket is in the possession of a gentleman in Fife, his brown wafe can is in Edinburgh, and his walking-stick is in the museum at Coulter Mains.—*Scotsman.*

THE MUSIC OF THE FUTURE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "PALL MALL GAZETTE."

SIR,—A correspondent from Munich informs me that Herr Eberle, pianoforte conductor at the rehearsals in the Royal Opera House, has gone mad. Herr Eberle was an enthusiastic admirer of the music of Herr Richard Wagner, and insisted that to sing in "Tristan und Isolde," according to the design of the composer, would require at least twelve hours a day, for many months, of arduous and unremitting study. Herr Eberle, no doubt, sat at the pianoforte day after day for the requisite number of hours as *répétiteur*; and every one knows, who knows anything about it, that the rehearsals and first performances of this unique opera killed a celebrated German tenor. It is, therefore, not very surprising that it should have deprived a mere accompanist of his wits. Surely, this abominable nonsense about Wagner and the "music of the future" ought before now to have found its level; if not, I predict without hesitation that

IF BARON ROTHSCHILD WOULD UNDERTAKE TO COIN FOR US, WHAT SUM WOULD PAY HIS EXPENSES?

(Economist.)

Mr. Lowe has the gift of asking home questions, and he has done so as to the coinage. He has asked Mr Graham, the Master of the Mint, and Colonel Smith, the late Master of the Calcutta Mint, so well known in the international coinage discussion, what it would cost first to manufacture a sovereign and afterwards to keep it in repair for all time? Or, as the question may be more practically put, suppose Baron Rothschild, or any other great capitalist and bullion dealer, would undertake to coin gold for us—to produce, that is, at first good sovereigns and half-sovereigns, and to call in the light sovereigns when required, so as to keep all the gold currency really good—what would be the terms of such contract, what sum would pay the contractor's expenses? Of course in matter of fact, and if it came to business, the contractor would expect a profit besides, but in the present state of the matter we need not go into that. What sum would really pay such contractor?

This problem is no idle piece of curiosity, but a serious piece of business. We are now coining gold and coining it for nothing. Exactly the sum which we should have to pay a contractor to coin for us, that very sum we are now annually losing. Foreign nations are beginning to understand this and take advantage of it. In Brazil, for example, sovereigns circulate very freely—you may see constantly that £200,000 or £300,000 is taken from the Bank of Brazil; and that means the Englishman pays to find the Brazilian a good currency. The question now asked is—how much does he then pay?

The first cost of sovereigns and half-sovereigns (for the cost of workmanship is the same) depends on the number turned out. At present, when we call in no light sovereigns annually, but let all the loss come at once, the cost is 2d. per piece. But if the gold coins were (as they ought to be) called in as soon as they became light, the annual coinage would be much larger, and the cost accordingly reduced. By Professor Jevons' researches, the best we have on the subject "sovereigns, fall below the legal weight in eighteen years, and the estimated gold coinage is made up thus:—

	£
Sovereigns	68,000,000
Half-sovereigns	12,000,000
Estimated total of gold coinage.....	80,000 0 0

Consequently there are 68,000,000 of sovereigns of which 1-18th must be renewed yearly, and 24,000,000 of half-sovereigns of which 1-18th must be renewed yearly. And if their renewals were made yearly, the quantity of coins made would be so much increased as to reduce the cost to about ¼d. each.

This is all a contractor would have to pay out of his pocket, but he would have to meet another loss beside. His plant would be deteriorating. The coinage gets worse every year by wear and tear. If it were renewed annually each year many light pieces would come in which the contractor had bought and put into circulation at full weight, and which he would have to sell when withdrawn from circulating at less weight. The contractor would lose the sum *rubbed off* the coins; and this is according to the best experiment, £22,000 for sovereigns, and £15,000 for half-sovereigns.

Putting together all these figures, the Master of the Mint and Colonel Smith give us the following:—

		£ s.d.	
I. First coinage, say...	4,000,000 bullion at ¼d. or 0·21 p. ct.*	8,400 0 0*	
II. Annual renewal.....	3,777,777 at ¼d. ...	£7,870 7 4·8	
	2,400,000 ditto ...	5,000 0 0	
			12,870 7 4·8
III. Loss by wear	... of sovs..	22,000 0 0	
	of half. do.	13,000 0 0	
			35,000 0 0
	104,77,7·7		56,270 7 5

And this amounts to £1 8s. 1½d. on every £100. One way and another the contractor would have to pay or lose £1 8s. 1½d. for every £100 which he put in circulation; and if therefore the contractor should be paid the £1 8s. 1½d. per cent. he will lose nothing. But though he would lose nothing in that event, or lose something as matters now stand. We pay £1 8s. 1½d. out of our own pockets and lose that sum, or nearly 1½d. per cent. on our gold coinage.

This is very curious because the first motive on which governments began to coin was not the good of the public but the profit of the coining. It is so easy, so to speak, to *cri*ä a little out of the precious metal, to return to the bullion dealer not the thousand ounces he left, but the thousand ounces *minus* something. Governments have had a monopoly of the business; they would let no one else carry it on; they made it not only manufacturing worse coin than themselves, even manufacturing *as good* as theirs, a criminal offence. Such is our English law to this hour. They had sole control of the business, and they made much of it. "The profits" of the seignorage, said the first Lord Liverpool, "were so much considered by our monarchs as a certain branch of their revenue, that they were occasionally granted in whole or in part either to corporate bodies for their advantage or for other purposes." But by the ordinary changes of policy now-a-days, so far from gaining by coining we lose by it—at least as far as gold goes. Why we should do so it is very difficult, if not impossible, to comprehend.

* There seems to us a slight inaccuracy in this calculation: the first coinage of £4,000,000, at ¼d. comes to £8,400 if the whole be sovereigns and there be no half-sovereigns. It will be more if there are half-sovereigns; half-sovereigns must be first coined as well as sovereigns.

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.

(The Times, July 6.)

Yesterday the anniversary of American Independence was celebrated in every city of the Union. Years pass by so rapidly to all but the very young that an annual display has in it something of weary repetition. So it is in this country, and, no doubt, there are in America the usual number of people, steadied and sobered by years, who never think of the Fourth of July till they hear the bells and the guns, who never go to listen to the speeches and are glad when the noisiest day of the year is over. But the day is nevertheless celebrated with an interest and vivacity which never seem to fail. The Americans have but a short history, unmarked till lately with very striking events. Constant and immeasurable progress, without any limit in the future except the eventual peopling of a continent, have excited their imaginations and enlarged their hopes. They have had before them the vision of unbounded empire, of prosperity, happiness, and power such as have never fallen to the lot of the mass of mankind in any country, and their most absorbing emotion has been the contemplation of their national greatness. Yet until their own great war there were few definite achievements round which this patriotic pride and confidence could gather. They were a great nation, but they had not had great historical periods, or great battle days, or a great literature, or art, their revolution, their nationality, and their marvellous material progress were the few and simple, though mighty, themes which their orators could touch. The anniversary of the national birth recalled something on which the deep patriotism of the people could dwell with satisfied pride. All that the nation had been, was, and could be attached itself to this auspicious event, and the Declaration of Independence furished a text from which American history and American institutions might be treated in every sense, political, social, or intellectual. The celebration of the Fourth of July, extending through three generations, became a habit of the American nature, and has now something in it of a religious solemnity. Once a year Americans will continue to dwell upon the weak beginnings of the Republic in a room at Philadelphia, to consider the first principles of their institutions, and to congratulate themselves that these principles have stood the test of theory and practice, and are destined to renovate the world. The festival is so firmly rooted in the national habits that it is hardly likely to lose its popularity, or to be superseded by any other anniversary.

Such an institution has its advantages, though these are lessened by various defects. Hitherto, however, such celebrations as these have almost always been made the occasions for inordinate boasting, and unfortunately the Fourth of July has in times past been invariably celebrated at the expense of England. Whatever might be the other topics introduced, the demerits of England had a constant place. She furnished the *pièce de résistance*. An ideal figure of Britannia was set up to be pelted with denunciation and satire. The youthful orator won his first triumphs by the fresh vigour of his onslaught on the old country. It would be difficult to overrate the influence which the celebration of the Fourth of July has had in keeping alive and augmenting the political jealousy which exists in America with regard to this country, and also, we must say, in causing some Englishmen to reciprocate the illfeeling. We are speaking of the times before the Civil War, and have in our remembrance those whom many Americans would now be inclined to look upon as the last generation. We should be unwilling to touch upon a subject which might awaken irritability were it not that we believe this annual ebullition of anti-English sentiment is soon to be extinct. Fourth of July tirades in the old time sprung as much from unquiet national aspirations as any serious animosity to England. The endeavour to show that the nation had already proved its superiority to Europe led to a monstrous exaggeration of the feats of arms accomplished in the wars of the Revolution and in 1812,—epochs which in their victories or defeats are welnigh forgotten in England. We have been the only foreign opponents of the Americans, they could only give themselves credit at our expense, and the appetite for self-laudation, which a Frenchman, for instance, would satisfy at the expense of half a dozen Powers, had to be fed by the skirmishes and frigate fights in which they gained the advantage over us. Now, however, that the Americans have had a great war, with immense armies ranged on each side, equalling or surpassing the battle-fields of continental Europe, the old campaigns, with their petty and isolated encounters, must seem trifling in comparison with the tremendous struggle of the Rebellion. The Union has now a period of heroism to reflect upon, in which England is not concerned, and, except incidentally, we cannot be brought into the scope of a congratulatory address on the greatest achievement of the American nation.

This is only one form of the gratified ambition which will tend to lessen the tendency to vituperation and needless defiance. The Americans have attained to recognition in so many ways that they will lose the desire to assert themselves in season and out of season as they used to do. In the arts of life, as well as in prosperity and comfort, her people have made wonderful progress; houses, equipages, dress vie with those in the most splendid European capitals; literature is gaining strength, and, what is of more importance, originality; and the thought of the nation may be expected in the present generation to take forms peculiar to itself. Americans consequently feel that they can afford to speak of themselves and their neighbours in a calm and dignified tone, and with the boasts of the old time we may expect to find most of the old acrimony vanish. It would be pleasant to receive more generous Fourth of July orations during the present year.

SHOWMAN ELOQUENCE.

The following is the latest piece of showman eloquence:—"Gentlemen,—This is the celebrated boa constrictor; the finest, largest, longest, strongest, and prettiest animal of its species on exhibition in this country. He was caught in South Africa (as he lay torpid after swallowing two oxen and a drove of sheep) in a wire net, his capture affording a beautiful illustration of successful wire pulling. It was supposed that the sand were he was found was hot enough to boil eggs, and that his skin was at least 'well done' there is proved by its highly finished appearance. His colour is supposed to combine all the hues of all snakes that ever hissed or lit from the 'old serpent' to a congereel. His size is variable, as, like most other objects in nature, he expands with heat and contracts with cold. For every rise of five degrees in the thermometer he gets a foot of longitude. In his native sands he's a hundred and fifty feet long. The warm season of our own country stretches him twenty-five feet. Last January, when the thermometer fell to sixteen degrees, he shrank into such trifling dimensions as to be invisible through a microscope. His present length you can see for yourselves. His temperance principles are of the Goughist kind. He is a dozen cold water societies rolled into one. His drink at his present dimensions is three gallons of water per week, his food three more gallons. He has great natural talent for politics, which he shows by changing his coat four times a year. Price of admission, twenty-five cents."—*New Orleans Times.*

CHIGNONS.

Does any lady ever look at the arrangement of any other lady's hair? Does any lady ever look into a hair dresser's shop? If so, how does the hideous chignon, in its present proportions, hold its ground? If any woman's head grew into such monstrous shapes as may now be seen in all directions wherever woman are congregated together, it would be a cause of mourning to her family, of consultation among eminent surgeons, and she would probably spend the greater part of her time in judicious seclusion. Here a woman with small delicate features, a small head, and of small stature, instead of making the most of the natural beauties with which she is gifted, she frizzles, and cuts, and gums her front hair into all sorts of uncouth forms, and surmounts her back hair with an enormous ball of somebody else's tresses! The lady appears to have two heads, one (the artificial) considerably larger than the other. The hat has to be perched on the nose, and a most preposterous result is presented. However, there is one virtue about the chignon. It is honest. There's no deception, gentlemen. Even if the ladies were desirous of trying to lead people to suppose that the porters' knot on their heads are composed of their own hair it would be useless. For the hairdressers, anxious to advertise their wares, have rendered their deception an impossibility. Their shops are full of chignons. Plain chignons; frizzled chignons; chignons woven into a pattern similar to the large basket work used chiefly for waste paper baskets; chignons with supplementary curls; chignons with straight flimsy tresses pendent from them; chignons of every variety, have long been familiar to the male observer. As we look into our fashionable hairdressers, however, we become aware of long and thick plaits of hair, of arrangements of curls, and of similar devices, braids, and bands, to a most astonishing extent. And those hirsute deceptions are evidently not intended solely for elderly ladies, as were the fronts (hideous devices!) of the bygone generation, but for ladies of all ages. It would seem as if a real female head of hair were not to be found in these times. The 'glory of a woman is in her hair' we are told; but nothing is said about the glory being attainable by the use of somebody else's hair. Men have their faults, Heaven knows, but in matters of this sort they show a little more sense than women. It is fashionable to wear a beard, and most men's faces are improved by it; yet false beards, chin-chignons so to speak, have not yet become popular.—*All the Year Round.*

THE UNJUST DIVORCE.

The *Standard* publishes the following, which it styles "A True and Tragic History of the Day:"—A certain country gentleman, with large estates in various quarters, was blessed with a fair and faithful wife. She had brought him a large dowry of lands, intermixed with the lands of some distant tenants of his own; but to the property comprised in her dowry, except in virtue of the marriage, he had no legal title whatever. These distant tenants were, if truth must be told, a turbulent and troublesome race. They hated their landlord, partly because he was an absentee and did not live among them, partly because he had occasionally put severe measures in force against them when they refused to perform the covenants of their leases, but chiefly because he was their landlord, and because they were constitutionally averse to payment of rent. The lady on the contrary, had been much among them, and had often in times of distress, done them many small kindnesses; and although she had, as good wives use to do, maintained that her husband was in the right even when his was most severe, yet the fiercest and most turbulent of these tenants had been heard to say that they had no quarrel whatever with her, their grievance was with their landlord, and that they would not rest till he gave up the land to them, freed from rent and all manner of service.

It was on one occasion when these troublesome tenants had asserted their extravagant desires with more violence than usual, and the landlord was in some perplexity as to his conduct for the future, that a man, who had formerly served him in some subordinate capacities, and who was exceedingly anxious to get the place of land steward, came to him with a very specious and wicked story. "Sir," said he, "I have the greatest regard, and even affection, for your good lady, and have watched your married life with respectful interest; but unfortunately your union is not fruitful. I myself, I will confess, in former times did not believe that unfruitfulness was sufficient cause for divorce, but I long ago got over that scruple. Since then I have come on what appears to me to be sufficient grounds (though I cannot explain them to you)—to the conclusion that you never will have any children by the good lady your wife. The fact of your marriage to an unfruitful wife is the chief cause of the discontent of those of your tenants who live near her property. It is, therefore, your bounden duty to divorce her; and if you will make me your steward, I will manage the job for you." To this natural expressions of horror of the husband at this suggestion he replied, that of course the matter should be carried out with the greatest possible delicacy and generosity; that an ample settlement should be made upon the poor lady by the deed of separation; that, according to modern notions of the rights of woman, an unmarried independent woman was in a higher and happier condition than she who was married and dependent, and that, therefore the divorce would be to the lady a positive benefit; that he himself would not recommend the gentleman to contract a second marriage after the divorce (marriage being an institution somewhat out of date), but that the pleasures of general female society would be found very great in comparison with the tedium of connubial fidelity. It has been supposed that in throwing out this last dark hint the would-be steward was acting under the instructions of other more evil and designing than himself; but it is to be feared that he was much too clever a man not to be well aware of the full meaning of his words.

Most unhappily the good, but weak, gentleman has listened to the tempter. He has installed him as steward and fallen entirely under his influence. The divorce is in progress, and during its progress the terms of it have become very different from those first sketched out by the steward. It is now alleged that all the acts of severity which have ever, justly or unjustly, been carried out by the landlord against his refractory tenants were suggested by her, because, poor woman, she did not make any open protest against them. That the property which is comprised in her dower is so intermixed with the holdings of the tenants that it would be impossible to set it out by metes and bounds, and wrong to restore it to her; that the husband would be acting exceedingly handsomely towards her if he pensioned off her body servants somewhat meagrely, because they would probably be moved to make a small subscription for her that they might very possibly buy her a residence, but that (Heaven knows why) it would be unjust to the tenants to let her have the old family place she brought with her; that it would be very convenient to the property if the husband could apply the surplus of her property, as well as the proceeds of the presents he gave her in the honeymoon, after providing for such pensions as aforesaid, towards defraying the cost of the divorce; that the husband was in the right even when his most severe, yet the fiercest and most turbulent of these tenants had been heard to say that they had no quarrel whatever with her, their grievance was with their landlord, and that they would not rest till he gave up the land to them, freed from rent and all manner of service.

Meantime this poor and innocent lady is in the deepest affliction and perplexity. Longing for the affection and support which she has done nothing to forfeit, she is on the point of being thrust out into the world without any means of livelihood, and is told that to avoid the gift of independence a favour.

A few pitying friends are endeavouring to obtain from her misguided husband some mitigation in the circumstances of the separation. They hope to gain for her a short delay, and the gift of some modest shelter in which to lay her head. They also hope to prevail on her husband (who is, however, at present but a tool in the steward's hands) to distribute some small amount of her property among the tenants who are her neighbours, that they may look upon her with a somewhat less unfriendly eye.

But, alas, when evil advisers are in the ascendant it is much to be feared that the influence of moderate and humane men will be but small, and that libertine and rapacious counsels are but too likely to be followed. Repentance and remorse will surely come, but what avails the barren remorse of a too late penitence?

How many ecclesiastical institutions, Romish of coarse, possess a lepe bone of the ass on which Christ rode into Jerusalem? Enough to make one suspect that the animal was a centipede, I have heard. How large a cross would be made if all the reputed fragments of the true one were brought together? How many skulls must some of the saints have been blessed with, and how many hundred teeth? These are questions that might be answered by relic makers such as those who turn out thousands of Waterloo bullets and scores of swords and helmets per annum, to be buried on the field, and cast up by the plough just as Brown, Jones, and Robinson are *doing* the battle-ground. If you should care to know how many people possess the original hammer that drove the last spike of the Pacific Railway, I can tell you. The number is *seventeen*. Seventeen cities of the States claim to contain the identical tool!—*Once a Week.*

THE BABY.

(Pall Mall Gazette.)

A visitor to the Academy Exhibition who has not all the feelings of a father discovers within himself after a time a reckless Herodian sentiment provoked by the number of infants portrayed upon the walls. He begins to indulge the atrocious feeling that even in art it is possible to have too much of the "little stranger." The ladies never tire of staring at these interesting pictures, and to hear the feminine criticisms, or rather ejaculations, evoked by a more than usually sweet cherub is almost enough to destroy one's faith for ever in the literary misogynist of the time. It is plain that, as a matter of business, painting the infant must be a good thing for artists; and as they need not dread any present falling off in the production of pretty babies, these gentlemen may fairly hope that their particular branch of art will flourish as it should do in a well-ordered community. The wealth of innocent fatlings this year, not only in the Royal Academy, but in the printshops, is enormous. Should the taste continue to thrive the worthy mayors and county lieutenants who at present beam upon us out of their gorgeous frames will have few legitimate successors.

When the Princess of Wales was delivered of a son, how many weeks after the event was the illustrious Prince exhibited in the windows where photographs are shown? The people who purchased his likeness at that time would not know him now—and some of them used to cry over the touching image. The heir of France has been familiar to us in this fashion also from his cradle. But here we draw the line at royal and imperial families; no infant of ducal rank, no archiepiscopal or dramatic baby, no miniature Mabel Gray, has as yet received the honour accorded to princely babes. In private albums, however, we meet with dear children at every turn. They are frequently "done" by the photographer at the early age of two months; at which period of its development you are called upon to pronounce on the authenticity of a nose that has been in the family since the conquest.

And what is done for baby by artists is not exceeded by the care of authors and booksellers, especially at that time of the year when Christmas literature is hatching. Then a general cackle prevails over the superior poems and toy books now printed for little ones, and it is indeed true that the modern versions of Humpty Dumpty may be regarded as classic when compared with the original. To be sure, we have no trustworthy evidence that the small people for whom this trouble is taken appreciate the gifts the age provides for them. It is a matter of doubt whether they duly understand the intellectual condescension of the superior being who consents to write down to them—who, upon due undertaking of payment therefor giggles and prances to amuse them after his serious labours in a comic organ. In a different region from this astonishingly versatile creature we find ladies and gentlemen who write verses of a very touching and beautiful description, but which go as far over a child's head as the meaning of Mr. Millas's "Second Sermon" passes beyond the experience and faculties of any little girl of the same age as its subject. The truth probably is that in the display of tenderness for children too much is designed for our own pleasure and to tickle our own vanity. Take the case of the unfortunate boy dressed to cut a figure in the Park with his nurse. He is beautifully clad. He is dressed fearfully and wonderfully. He is made to appear like the piper in a Highland regiment; like a grand Turk; like an able seaman; and in all these characters, or any of them he is the nicest possible live toy to play with. But the women who have children prepared in this manner often care as little for them in reality as for their four-footed friends. These masquerade costumes are meant to indicate maternal pride and affection; if we knew what the innocents themselves thought about the comfort and convenience of the toy, we should probably come to the conclusion that mamma's vanity had more to do with it than mother's love. Without doubt, and spite of the painting, the poems, and all the rest of it, children are losing many household privileges and pleasures. It is not only that they are banished from the dining-room altogether, nor do we complain that the rush for pudding and fruit, which they used to make, is now forbidden. But if children are less often seen in the dining-room, mammas are less often seen in the nursery; and there is a little hypocrisy in cutting the children off from pleasant refreshments in public, and then having them dotingly delineated on canvas as if they never knew the miseries of exile on gala days.

THE LIVES OF TWO PUGILISTS.

We published yesterday an account, taken from *Bell's Life*, of the recent fight for the championship in America. The short biographies of the combatants given by the same paper may be interesting to some readers and curious to others:—

Mike M'Coole is a native of Ireland, and was born in 1836. He stands about 6ft., and weighs about 13st. He emigrated to America when quite a boy, losing both his parents immediately after their arrival in New York. Young Mike made his way to Louisville, Kentucky, where he lived for about nine years, during which he was employed on the river as a boat hand. His first fight which gave him any note was with a pugilist known as Nairy. This fight was won by Mike in eight well-contested rounds, and was gone through in 17min. On the 27th of June, 1859, his famous encounter with Bill Blake (Dublin Tricks) took place at Twelve Mile Island, above Louisville, on the Ohio river. This contest was broken up by a row among the backers of the parties, though the friends of M'Coole claim that he had the best of it, ant the same may be said of the friends of Blake. The fight lasted 31¼ min, and 29 rounds were fought. M'Coole's next essay was with Tom Jennings, of New Orleans, whom he defeated in 27 rounds, lasting 33½ min. on the 22d of May, 1861. After this Mike retired from the ring, establishing a saloon in St. Louis. He was not heard of again in connection with the ring till 1863, when he received a challenge from Joe Coburn, whom he encountered at Havre-de-Grace, Maryland, on the 5th of May, for 1,000 dollars a side, the fight lasting 1h 10 min, 67 rounds being fought. In that fight he claimed a foul, which was not sustained by the referee, but which was the main cause of his defeat, as his backers declared. He then returned to his business of riverman, running between that port, St. Louis and New Orleans in the capacity of mate, his last work being on the Clara Dolson. Leaving her, he started another saloon in this city. While thus engaged, he made the match with Bill Davis, which was fought on Sheet's Island, September 29, 1866, and was won by M'Coole in 34 rounds, lasting 30 minutes. His next battle was with the celebrated Aaron Jones, whom he defeated for £250 a side, in 34 rounds, lasting 26min, on the 31st of August, 1867, near Cincinnatti. He took the ring for the last time to wipe out old scores with Joe Coburn, and accordingly challenged that worthy to settle the question of supremacy in the twenty-four foot ring. The history of this affair is too fresh in the minds of the public to require repetition, both being bound over, and the stake money drawn. Since that time Mike has been keeping a saloon in this city, and leading a quiet and peaceful life, until tempted to resume his armour by Allen's defiance.

Tom Allen first made his appearance upon *term from* at Birmingham 28 years ago, stands 5ft 10½in. in his stockings, and usually fought at 10st 10lb, but in proper condition now weighs 11st 8lb. He early exhibited an inclination for active participation in the "sports of the arena," but, like his brother Harry (recently matched with Goss for the British Championship), the ring-going Brums looked upon him disparagingly, and were very slow to acknowledge his merits as an exponent of the fistic art. After a boxing career sometimes varied with a friendly mill with White, whom he defeated in 20 rounds, for £5 a side, April 2, 1860; he then fought a draw with Nobby Hall, for a "tenner," the police putting a stop to the sport after they had been at it 40min, Sept. 17, 1860; he next encountered and beat Clarke, for £12 a side, in 29 rounds, occupying 46min, April 1, 1861. His engagement with Morris Connor of Birmingham, for £10, contributed a third victory; and that with Young Gould on Sept 20 a fourth, the latter's backers being for £20. Allen was next matched with Dan Crutchley, who, however, was apprehended on the morning of the intended mill, and the affair fell through, when, owing to an assertion made by Tom a few days afterwards that he could "whack" either Dan or his seconds, Posh Price took up the cudgels, and administered a thrashing to Master Tom in 55min, July, 1862. It must be taken into account that though Allen was in good condition, having just trained for Crutchley, Price was much the bigger man, and often fights a better battle straight from his "beer" than when trained. Tom's next engagement was with Bingey Rose of Nottingham, for £25 a side in the Home Circuit, whom he forced to succumb in 29min, ten rounds, Rose being notoriously unfit. This was in January, 1864. He then met Jack Parkinson, a former opponent of Posh Price, whom he "cut into ribbons" in 23min, for £25 a side, Parkinson not again turning up when matched with the referee gave in his decision in favour of Allen, whereupon the backers of Parkinson sought to recover the portion of that worthy's battle money, and most unadvisedly commenced litigation, at which they "burnt their fingers." A rankling spirit of revenge towards the veteran Posh Price then brought about a second meeting, for £25 a side, on which occasion Allen had decidedly the best of the fight, and, Price causing his own apprehension, the stakes were awarded to Allen. They fought 41 rounds in 5h 9min, in November, 1865. He subsequently defeated the giant, George Iles, a third nominee of Brettle's, for £25 a side, on June 13, 1866. His last engagement in England was for £100 a side, at catch weight, with Joe Goss, in Monmouthshire, on March 5, 1867, when, after a desperate battle of 112 minutes, in which 34 rounds were contested, as neither man was able to put on the finishing touch from exhaustion, the battle was declared a draw. In addition to a ten pun note from Dan Crutchley, he received forfeits of £5 from Bill Thorpe of Leeds, £10 from Peter Millard, and £16 from Mike Cocklin. Shortly after this Allen, finding matters becoming exceedingly dull in his line owing to the vigilance of the authorities, concluded to take a trip to America, which resolve he carried out during the summer of that year, arriving in New York, accompanied by Peter Morris, on July 21. He afterwards visited many of the principal cities, in companies with Ryall, Morris, and Barney Aaron, giving exhibitions, nearly all of which were largely attended. There was some talk of a match between him and Ryall, several challenges, couched in rather severe language, passing between them, but it ended in nothing being done, and the fraternity were surprised a little while after to hear of their burying the hatchet and travelling in harness "as meek as any lambs"—an after-clap which caused it to be generally believed that their "misunderstanding" was all, prearranged. Allen was matched against Bill Davis, and the fight took place at Chonteau Island on Jan. 12, when Tom won in 43 rounds. On the 23rd of the following month he was beaten by Charley Gallagher on Carrol Island, Tom being knocked out of time in the second round, to the surprise of all the spectators. Making a professional starring tour he visited St. Louis and had a set-to with M'Coole, which is supposed to have inspired him with the desire to meet the champion without gloves.

USELESS KNOWLEDGE.

(Cornhill Magazine.)

One may take a certain epicurean pleasure in the sight of the vast fields of knowledge which one is never destined to tread, and yet feel gratitude for those who consent to explore them. I may hug myself on my ignorance, and feel no grudge against the knowing part of mankind. Yet I confess that I sometimes go a little further than this. There is something depressing in the monstrous accumulation of facts which is going on all round us. There is a loss, as well as a gain, in the results of all this amazing industry. We cannot but envy the great men of old days who could be at once statesmen, and warriors, and philosophers, and artists, and regret that it is daily becoming more difficult to be anything but an infinitesimal wheel in a machinery of boundless complication. All the societies for the acquisition of useful knowledge, which spread and flourish around us, seem at times to be hostile to a genuine cultivation. We are aghast at the enormous quantity of things with which it is possible, and sometimes necessary, to be acquainted. Undoubtedly all such societies—not including the Social Science Association—have their uses. We laugh at them, and protest against them, and end by admitting that they do good service in their way. Yet I have sometimes thought that there will soon be room for another society, which might be called the Society for the Suppression of Useless Knowledge—not so much as a direct opponent, but as a necessary corrective to the energy of its rivals. The first meeting might be held in the Reading-room of the British Museum. Scholars sometimes lament, or affect to lament, the burning of the Alexandrian Library, yet I cannot help fancying that they are occasionally laughing in their sleeves; and, that, if it depended upon a word, they would hesitate before tumbling out upon the world those masses of manuscripts which are, fortunately or otherwise, beyond our reach for ever. Consider the countless volumes which encumber the world, and daunt all but the most energetic students, and which owe their existence to the same impulse as now in existence; multiply them in proportion of the remnant to the mass which once existed, and ask whether, by this time, we should not have been forced to do some burning on our own account. The British Museum itself always gives me a melancholy sensation. Suppose that any one should read industriously for ten hours a day, he might, we will suppose, assimilate two or three average volumes in the time—assuming that he has previously acquired the sciences requisite for their due understanding. Even so, many single volumes would take months rather than days of labour. Let us admit, however, that in a year he has thoroughly digested a thousand volumes. In thirty years of uninterrupted labour at this rate he would have got through a very small fraction of the huge stores of literature which crush the shelves of that enormous collection. He would have traversed one region of the great ocean of knowledge, and would still see a boundless expanse extending before him. It is enough to damp the appetite of the most determined bookworm to think of the liberal provision made for his consumption. So far, however, the employment is innocent enough; the most indomitable of literary gluttons feels that an ample feast is provided for him, and may, if he pleases, gloat over the prospect. He may even bestow upon the world the result of his labours, and publish one of those books of which the mere table of contents authorities at the foot of the pages sends a shiver through the reader's marrow—especially if the reader is unaware of the display which may be cheaply made by the help of a few skilfully manipulated books of reference. But there is a more painful conclusion behind. Let us think, for example, of what history is rapidly becoming. Formerly, a man might be content if he dashed through a few centuries in as many pleasantly-written octavo volumes, remembered a short list of dates of royal accessions and battles, and some of the floating anecdotes which have become proverbial. Now it takes as long to write history as to live it. Lord Macaulay began swimmingly, and took us through some thirty years in a couple of delightful volumes; but, as he continued, his plan expanded, and it became evident that, if he had happily been spared to complete his original plan, he must have lived a century longer, and would have found that materials were accumulating faster than he could write down the records. The ideal history seems to be one in which we could trace everything that happened to everybody, and know what he thought about it, and how far he was right or wrong. We are required to study all the State papers that were written, to follow the details of every negotiation, to form an opinion of every actor, to know all about the contemporary literature, and, in short, to be as familiar with all the events of some past epoch as the inhabitant of Little Pedlington with the gossip of his charming village. The plan certainly is useful to think of, for the fate of historians in the year 1969. They will have to read through all the daily, weekly, monthly, and quarterly publications of the period, from the lists of births, deaths, and marriages to the Parliamentary reports; to study all the blue-books as conscientiously as a newly-elected M.P.; to read all the despatches of all the secretaries of state and ambassadors, and everything that was said in answer to them or about them by observers in foreign countries; to study parish registers, and law reports, and tables of statistics; to go through the literature of the period, from ephemeral novels up to works on metaphysics; to plunge into masses of manuscript letters and memoirs; and, after taking in this and much more, to digest it into some comprehensive whole. The history of a year, instead of being squeezed into a paragraph, will expand over a long series of folios. The materials for such portentous labours are being conscientiously preserved and ranged in due order in the most accessible shape. Every private person of any sense has a periodical go-delivery, and burns the heaps of correspondence which would otherwise make our houses uninhabitable, and choke every cupboard and available receptacle. The nation, so far from imitating this prudent precaution, preserves every scrap of paper—useless rubbish or invaluable document—as though print were more sacred than human life. Are we not laying up stores of knowledge which will go far to drive some future philosopher mad? Would not such a society as I have mentioned be discharging a useful function if it were to burn, sink, and destroy some ninety-nine hundredths of the waste-paper which, as it seems without hyperbole, the world itself will scarcely be able to contain?

When we were at school, history was surely a pleasanter thing. We did not, it is true, know so many facts as are now considered essential to a well-regulated mind. If we complain that our memories are in danger of being swamped and impatiently tax our resources, merciless crammers with pedantry, we are, I know, sternly reproved. A love of truth, it is said, is desirable in itself. No pains that are suffered in the service of truth are superfluous; and truth of all kinds is desirable for its own sake, and a sufficient reward for the patient inquirer. The argument surely confounds two very different things. It is not a question between truth and fiction; but between knowledge and ignorance. There are many things which ought simply to be consigned to oblivion, because they are of no real use to any human being, and are so much dead-weight on the memory. A very similar confusion is constantly turning up in disputes about art. If we complain of the photographic style of painting, in which every trifle is conscientiously imitated, in the apparent belief that our eyes are microscopes, we are taxed with a want of love for truth. Truth is nothing to do with it. The ultimate object of art is to affect our imaginations, not to record the greatest possible number of facts. Labour bestowed upon subsidiary objects is not only thrown away, but positively weakens the effect by distracting our minds. It is undoubtedly necessary that whatever is represented should be represented faithfully, for otherwise it would have no interest for us; but it does not follow that as many things as possible should be represented. History, in the same way, if it is understood to mean an account of everything that ever happened, would include vast masses of rubbish that ought to be left to unbroken repose in the dust-hole. Dryasdust and his brethren have filled libraries with profoundly learned speculations, and, when they did not abuse each other like pick-pockets, have kept up an exchange of elaborate compliment, which the poor innocent public has naturally taken in good faith. Who wrote the letters of *Junius*? Who was the man in the iron mask? Who was Julius Cæsar land in Britain? To these and hundreds of other questions of a similar kind, many persons would answer simply, "We don't care." It does not make the very slightest difference in any possible way. Somebody wrote *Junius* who was dead and buried a good many years back, and their influence on politics was just the same whoever was the author. The simplest plan would surely be to follow the precedent of the naval captain, who *made* it twelve o'clock. Let us assume, in future, that Sir Philip Francis was the writer; the S. T. V. would be entrusted with the destruction of all evidence, and all arguments making in a contrary direction; the future historians of the eighteenth century would be relieved from a very thankless task, and nobody, so far as I can see, would be one penny the worse. In the same way I would decide, once for all, that Julius Cæsar landed (say) at Deal, and insist upon the question being finally laid on the shelf, and antiquarians turning their energies to some more fruitful field. Such disquisitions have had their use, like the pieces of imaginary gold for which the old man in the fable advised his sons to dig in the vineyard. They have incidentally produced a great turning-over of original authorities, and thrown light upon more important inquiries. But this is an inducement for children; we are old enough to know what is really valuable, and to seek for it systematically and straightforwardly. It is useful to give boys puzzles to exercise their arithmetical talents; but when they grow to be real mathematicians the puzzles sink to their proper place as mere playthings. It must be added, too, though here I confess that my ground is logically weaker, that there are some cases in which the weakness of the flesh leads one to prefer fiction to truth. Whilst we grow doubly anxious to investigate useless matters of fact, we remorselessly sweep away all the charming fables in which we once rejoiced. To say nothing of Romulus and Remus, of King Hengist and Horsa, and of all the pleasant heroes who had the one fault and that fault shared with many of the most delightful companions of our school-days, of having never existed, we are in real danger of losing all our villains. Tiberius and Caligula are being changed into amiable monarchs. Richard III. was an excellent uncle, who spoilt his nephews, instead of smothering them; and in the words of the poet, "Never a monster need now despair, and every knave has a chance." It is true that, by way of compensation, some excellent characters are being sadly mauled, and the common ruthlessly stripped off our ancient idols. It is impossible to see the process without some regret. All visitors to Oxford may remember the grotesque heads, covered with grime, and with highly comic expressions, produced by various accidents to their noses and cheeks, which used to stand upon pedestals round the theatre. The last time I payed them my respects, I was shocked to observe that they had been going through the process which we facetiously describe as restoration. Their green visages had been scraped, chiselled, and filed down, till they wore a most irreproachable and insipid simper. To my eyes their beauty had entirely departed, and they looked like the noble savage of fiction, dressed up in a black coat and a white tie. The process deserves imitation in one respect; for it would be a great saving if, instead of erecting new monuments to recent benefactors of their species, we could plane down some of the old ones into new forms, and, for example, convert an ugly old Charles I. into a bran-new, George III. But I confess that the change conveyed on the whole, a melancholy moral to my mind. That is the process, I said to myself, through which all our dear old villains are being replaced in history. The ancient monuments are being scrupulously restored, which, in official language, means destroyed, or at least flayed alive. Before long we shall not have a villain to quote in a paragraph. Every old hero, who cut his rivals' throats, strangled his wives, and massacred his subjects, is being converted into a likeness of a comfortable, well-dressed citizen, with everything handsome about him. It does them no good, and deprives us of a great deal of harmless amusement. When our descendants have to refer to Robespierre, instead of loading him, like our grandfathers, with every epithet that indignation and horror could suggest, they will be obliged to speak of him as that amiable, if misguided patriot, whose excellent intentions sometimes led him into measures which, if we only knew what they were, we might possibly condemn from our improved point of view, but which seem to have been, on the whole, in harmony with the moral code of the times. For when it is impossible to deny that a man has committed crimes, it is always open to us to point out that crimes in one century cease to be very criminal in another. What with softening down shadows and slurring over lights, the clear distinctive history of former days, in which every man was a saint or a ruffian, is being toned down into a monotonous record of commonplace people without a single deviation from the average standard. Surely it is permissible in these days of universal respectability to regret the change for a moment. If Richard did not smother his nephews, he ought to have done it,—or, at least, he ought to be held to have done it,—just to increase the pleasure with which infant monsters are initiated into history.

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What is the real moral of these remarks? Ought we not, in spite of sophistries, to rejoice in every extension of knowledge, and to believe that sooner or later it will turn to some account? It is all very well to ridicule absurd pretensions, and to groan over accumulations of fact, which threaten to increase the difficulties of learning; but are we not setting ourselves against the general current of improvement, and objecting to a process which, whether we like it or not, must take place if civilization is to improve? The answer, if we are to speak seriously, seems to be very simple. Professor Owen startled us some time ago by the assertion (I quote